THE "JOHN BULL" PEN—A REMINDER. *See page 15.*

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXI. No. 572. | SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1917. | ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of 'this' number see p. iii of cover.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

THE LAST OF THE CAMPBELLS

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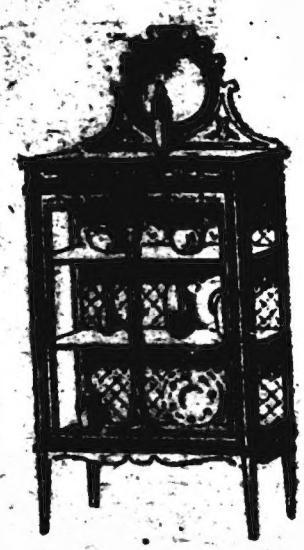

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£10...£0	5 6	£50...£1	7 6
£20... 0	11 0	£100... 2	15 0
£30... 0	16 6	£200... 5	10 0
£40... 1	2 0	£500... 13	15 0

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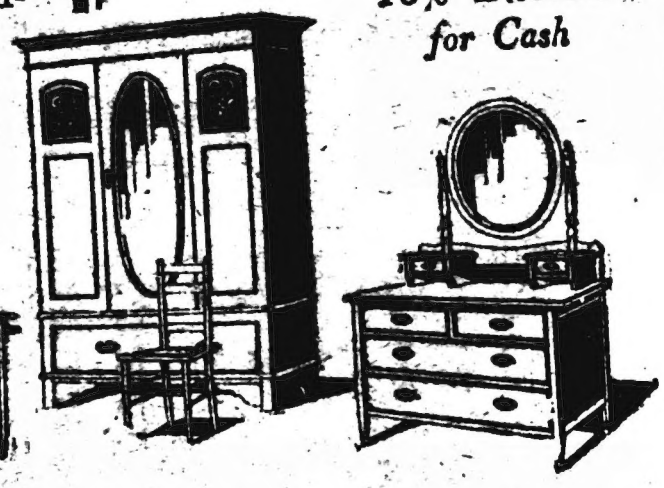

andsome Bedroom Suite, soundly constructed in Fumed Oak. The Suite comprises a 4 ft. Wardrobe with oval-bevelled mirror in door, and large drawer; 3 ft. 6 in. Dressing Table; 3ft. 6 in. Washstand with marble top and tiled back; and 2 Chairs - £22 10s. 0d.

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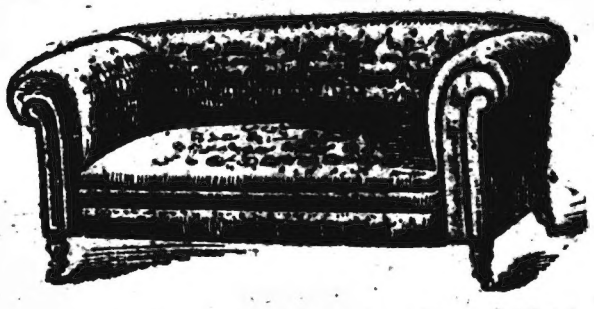

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A

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XXI. No. 572. Week ending Saturday, May 19th, 1917. One Penny.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE—*KAISER.*"

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

General Election.
This is coming within the next few months. Other papers, please—as usual—copy.

The Submarine Menace.
We learn on high authority that at last we *have* the right invention—*and it is all-British.* Hurrah!

The Secret Session.
What is the penalty for a pro-German M.P. who discloses information given in secret session? Surely the House is its own master and could exclude the peace cranks?

Getting On.
So at last we are to unload our food ships at the first port of call instead of sending them from place to place to be torpedoed. We are sorry to have troubled the Government.

Poor Ireland.
We see no hope of settlement—except one; and *that* we dare not mention, at any rate at present.

Letting the Cat Out.
Did you notice that sentence in the speech of the Premier the other day to a Pumpuritan deputation: "He thought that State Purchase would accelerate Prohibition"? And they call it War Emergency legislation!

Those Traitor Princes.
Is the Chairman of the Lords Committee now well enough to proceed with the Bill—*and what about certain* GERMAN *Dukes who still have the Order of the Garter?* WHOSE IS THE HIDDEN HAND?

Racing.
What fools the Government have made of themselves! France is amazed and Germany is roaring with laughter. This comes of having a Lay Preacher in the War Cabinet. And imagine "K.J." being spoofed!

Another Reading.
In a recent report the Germans claimed to have regained ground which the French never said they had captured. Which simply means that the Huns retreated much farther than they need have done. Berlin strategists, please note!

"Mr. Bottomley and the Cabinet."
In the course of some recent legal proceedings a witness said he had been given to understand that we were to have a place in the Lloyd George Cabinet. Somebody was pulling his leg. Any Cabinet we ever get into will be like the one which a wag assigned to the late Sir Blundell Maple—one of our own making.

A Word to "B.-P."
Why not suspend all drills and marches and put the Scouts on the land?

Our Soldiers' and Sailors' League.
Several readers have already forwarded us subscriptions for the funds of this League. All amounts are being placed to a special account pending the completion of our arrangements, and, meanwhile, we shall be glad if sympathisers will withhold their financial support.

A Good Thing.
The Rev. G. Ernest Thorn, of Nunhead, recently took his text from our columns, remarking that it would be a good thing if there were more like us. An enlightened cleric.

Our Belgian Allies.
We are sorry that our recent inquiry as to the present whereabouts of King Albert has been misunderstood by some of our readers as a reflection upon the Belgian Forces. Need we say that nothing was further from our intention?

Peage Tunnel.
Some thousands of troops pass through this tunnel every day—yet it is not guarded. Perhaps after it has been blown up the authorities will look into the matter.

Our Real Self.
This is how we are described in a pamphlet issued by Mr. Tom Llewelyn Thomas, of Swansea: "The poisoner of the streams of human intercourse, the fomenter of war, the preacher of hate, the unscrupulous enemy of human society, the Devil's chaplain." Oh, Tom Thomas!

Very "Common."
There is—or was—a weekly paper called *Common Sense*, and here is a specimen of its quality:

The Huns have lost more men than we,
They cannot sail upon the sea:
Sometime or other they will flee
From Northcliffe and from Bottomley!

Many a true word spoken in—poetry!!

Temple Shirkers.
There is much indignation in the Temple over the way in which many barristers' clerks, and some barristers, are evading military service. We suggest that a Committee—consisting, say, of Messrs. McCall, Frampton, Patrick Hastings and Comyns Carr—should be appointed to inquire into the matter.

The "John Bull" Pen Gift Coupon is available till the 31st May only. See page 15.

A Couple of Queries.

Is it true, as a correspondent suggests, that at the aerodromes of the Royal Flying Corps passes of admission are given without question to "anyone who cares to apply at the gates"? If 'tis true, isn't it a pity that 'tis true?

Tickets, Please?

A *Daily Mail* correspondent appeals to Fellows of the Zoological Gardens for surplus free tickets for the use of soldiers on leave and wounded men, who "so appreciate going and spending many a happy enjoyable hour there with their friends and relations." Not a very felicitous way of putting it!

What, Ration *Horses!*

What is all this clap-trap about rationing horses? Horses are not fed to tickle their palates. If they could be made to live and toil without food, few of them would get any at all. Their approximate minimum ration has in fact been carefully discovered, and in our opinion they get it. To cut it down still further would not only be a cruelty; it would seriously jeopardise their economic usefulness as industrial workers. Ration the food-hogs, if you can. Leave the horses alone.

The Polished Gentleman.

Fred Coutts, Esquire, is General Manager of the Paisley trams, and—as we have already shown—a most polite gentleman. He has now circulated an elegant "Notice to Drivers," in which he refers to "the pig-headedness" of one of them. Even if true, the epithet is totally out of place and unjustified in an official message from a manager to his employees. Somebody might present Fred Coutts, Esquire, with a Manual of Good Manners. The study should be beneficial.

The Wife's Troubles.

From a letter, written by his wife, to a soldier in camp:—"It is dreadfully tiring, looking for rooms every day for two weeks. I have given up looking for apartments as a bad job, as nobody will have me, because I am a soldier's wife, and because I have three children—two terrible crimes!" Scarcely the kind of news to put heart into a man doing his bit, is it? The people who look askance at a soldier's wife should be *strafed* officially by some method specially invented to fit the case.

Some Light Required.

We print this statement, but it is so extraordinary that we hope it is incorrect:—"At Belmont, near Sutton, Surrey, is a large building which was once used as a school, and subsequently as a workhouse. It is now re-arranged to receive German prisoners. Up-to-date, £11,000 has been spent on altering the drainage to suit the Germans." We should like the truth to be got at, for it seems to us that drains that were good enough for our children and our old folk should be good enough for the Germans.

Objects Before Soldiers.

There is a school for cavalry cadets somewhere in Ireland. Big, strong Objects, sent there to work, objected to groom, water, and feed horses, so the heavy jobs were given to B and C category soldiers, and the C.O.s waited at table. When the cadets' course was finished, the Objects got leave; the soldiers had to remain to tend the horses. Also, the Objects were given a preference over the cadets by being allowed to leave much earlier, enabling them to feed in Dublin and catch a prior boat. Somebody is certainly shielding the bodies of the worms; souls they have not.

"Not In These—"

Apropos of the possibility of "dress rations," a correspondent suggests that trousers should go and—wait a moment, please—"shorts" should be substituted. Forty years ago, possibly, the idea of swanking round in the garb of a Boy Scout might have appealed to us—but now our knees are shuddering at the bare idea.

A Champion Crank.

A person who was once an Assistant Master at Clifton College and is now an Object, was ordered to find work of national importance. So he said he would "work for German, Austrian, and Hungarian prisoners. He had a Permit from the War Office to visit 72 camps. As long as his Committee wanted him to do that work 'of high national importance' *he would do no other.*" The Tribunal gave him a fortnight to think it over. Gentle reader, how long would you have given him?

A Canny Councillor.

What have the Carmarthen Education Committee decided in regard to the offer of Councillor George James? They have had under consideration the provision of gardens at the local schools, and Councillor James offered a plot of land free of rent, with free seed, on condition that he was permitted to take the produce. The patriotic philanthropy would have been more obvious if he had also undertaken to distribute the produce to the parents most in need of it, or to the poor of the town. Perhaps Councillor James will permit us to assume that this is his ultimate intention?

Germhuns in Clover.

Another instance of the Food Controller's kindness to Germhuns: A few weeks ago, during the severe weather, a squad of Australians on Salisbury Plain were turned out to make a road—and don't forget these men came from a land where the thermometer registers 107 in the shade. After eight hours work in the snow, each of them was given a slab of bread smeared with treacle. A little way ahead of them were a band of Germhun prisoners engaged on the same work, but at mid-day *they* got a full meal of soup, meat and pudding. Comparisons *are* odorous.

Express for London.

"I was travelling per the G.W.R. homeward," writes a West Ealing reader, "and was just reading your small paragraph with reference to the broccoli which you alleged had been lying so long at Newton Abbot, when a goods train passed on its way to Bishop's Road containing this vegetable. Curiosity prompted me to look out of the window, and much to my surprise the wagons containing the vegetable were labelled as from Newton Abbot! As this was Thursday and JOHN BULL is published in London on Wednesday, it struck me that the Traffic Manager of the Company had lost no time in moving on the greens." We are obliged to our correspondent for this information.

Separation Orders.

A married woman, with experience in farming, offered herself as a National Service volunteer for work on the land. Fourteen days afterwards she received notice to call at St. Ermin's, and was there "informed by the lady in attendance that if she was accepted as a volunteer she would not under any conditions be allowed to see her husband until after the war, not even if he were wounded, killed, or discharged." This is really monstrous. It amounts to an unjust and offensive separation order—well enough perhaps for a prison, but utterly indefensible as a rule of voluntary National Service. There, however, it is, and married women offering themselves for the land at St. Ermin's now know the penalty of their patriotism.

Be wise and protect yourself Free against all War Risks. See Coupon, page iii. of Cover.

A Step Forward.

Lloyd George says that the country will be prepared for bigger things immediately after the war. It is good to know that it will be "prepared" at all, for that will be something new in its history.

From War to Peace.

Short and shocking: "John Snape, aged 80 years, who went through the Crimean, Indian Mutiny, Zulu, and Afghan campaigns without a wound, died in Ormskirk Workhouse yesterday." How Snape got into the workhouse we do not know, but it hardly seems the place where such a veteran of our wars should draw his last breath. A pauper to live and a pauper to die—that certainly is not a fitting story for a British hero, let the blame lie where it may.

JOHN BULL at Vimy Ridge.

A soldier, in hospital in France, tells us of a find he made during the fight for Vimy Ridge. On the right of the Ridge, in the midst of about 15 ft. of barbed wire in front of the German trenches, was a copy of JOHN BULL! He says he "does not know how it got there," but his opinion is that it was a case of "defiance in the face of the enemy!" If some Hun had translated parts of this journal to his comrades, it would go far to account for the large number of them that came in to surrender.

Two Sentences.

At London Sessions, for a "carefully-planned robbery" of silk, valued at £2,500, a carman was sentenced to 15 months' imprisonment. So states a report in the Press. And the very next paragraph runs:—"At the Old Bailey, for the theft of a set of false teeth, a soldier was sentenced to 3 years' penal servitude." The carman, in a position of trust, carefully planned a robbery up to £2,500; the soldier, who is not stated to have been before convicted, stole something worth perhaps a pound or two. It is impossible to reconcile the two sentences, for one of them was monstrously unjust and oppressive.

An Enemy's Wife.

Selections from remarks at a meeting of Kilmun Parish Council at Dunoon, regarding an increased allowance to the British-born wife of an interned Austrian:—"The woman will get half a sovereign and 3s. for her child . . . It is more than we give our own poor . . . If an able-bodied British woman with one child asks for relief, we are not entitled to give any, as she is held to be quite able to support herself . . This woman's Austrian husband was taken from her . . . Many British husbands have been taken away to fight." By the Chairman's casting vote, the extra allowance was granted. And there are many similar cases, all over the country.

Torquay's Graceful Act.

When next you hear some humbug imagining fairy tales about towns being "desecrated" by the presence of soldiers, the following item may be appropriately quoted: "To mark their appreciation of the general good conduct and behaviour of the men of the London Regiment during their six months' stay in the town, the Torquay and District Chamber of Commerce subscribed for a £12 12s. silver cup as a perpetual football challenge cup, for competition between the different battalions of the Regiment. The Mayor emphasised the very happy relations that had existed between the soldiers and the inhabitants of the borough." Torquay is competent to judge a gentleman, recognises Mr. Atkins as one, and will be glad to see him again. Mark that, ye slanderers!

Bridewell and Bedlam.

Bridewell and Bethlehem Royal Hospitals are very rich institutions—so large are their incomes that nobody quite knows what to do with the money—while "Bedlam" is half empty. In these circumstances it would be easy for the Governors, as a matter of common justice, to remember the claims of their faithful old servants who are now annuitants or pensioners. The money they receive is so very small that present food prices appal them, and an increase or bonus to level things up to the pre-war state is really necessary. Good old servants must not starve.

Unclean Beasts as Pets.

At Yate, Gloucestershire, three young women were observed handing cigarettes to German prisoners. For over half-an-hour they were "entertained" by the Huns, who were so agreeably engaged that they quite forgot to do a stroke of work. An onlooker remonstrated with the females, begging them to realise the character of the vermin, but they were unmoved by the protest and returned to finish the distribution of their gifts. Women are funny creatures—some of them, of course. Perhaps it was the spring that sent those Yate females silly.

Those Sinkings.

When a vessel leaves these ports it is provided by the Admiralty with a certain course it must follow, to keep clear of submarines. If the vessel leaves that track and gets "submarined," the captain loses his certificate and the owners lose their insurance. But that course, mapped out for "safety," is not guarded. A ship, following the safety course, saw not one patrol boat. But she caught a torpedo, and the crew were in the lifeboats for 24 hours before being picked up—not seeing one patrol boat till close in shore. Three more ships suffered at about the same time in the same locality. When a course is mapped out, why is it not protected?

Waifs and Strays.

In a recent issue we called the attention of Prebendary Rudolph, Secretary of the Church of England Waifs and Strays Society, to the alleged neglect and maltreatment of two inmates—Idris and Albert Jones—in the Society's Home at Dolgelly, and suggested that the case was one for serious inquiry. Prebendary Rudolph writes to us that the Executive Committee held an Inquiry as suggested, and that as a result it has been decided to close the Home. "The Matron, owing to the absence of the Master on active service, was unable to give them the continuous skilled attention which they required," whilst "the local supervision was not as effective as it should have been." We are glad that the Society should be so anxious to free its humane work from any shadow of criticism.

Another Amazing Cleric.

Dr. W. H. Powell, the incumbent of All Saints', Lansdown, Bath, is another cleric who thinks there is a judgment on the nation, chiefly because some people work on their allotments on Sundays. "It is significant," he preached, "that on several Sundays (he did not mention the Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays) the weather has been so inclement that such work has been impossible. God has intervened. God has been working miracles among our nation as among the Egyptians in the time of Moses. He had given stroke after stroke. We have had reverses, and now there is the culminating prospect of famine. Are we as a nation to harden our hearts under such chastisement?" A congregation which can listen with patience to such rubbish—well, Dr. Powell must have softened their heads.

£250 can be yours with very little trouble. See page 16.

LAST OF THE CAMPBELLS.

MORE REVELATIONS ABOUT "THE WOMAN IN THE CASE."

ALREADY we have shown how Mrs. Frances Campbell exploited a gullible public with her "Elixir of Life" at £100 a treatment, and how she endeavoured to get money from the Prince Line of Steamers on trumped-up allegations of injuries. She was equally prepared, when it came to her daughter's marriage, to use the domestic differences of husband and wife for her own financial ends. Behind all our revelations let this fact alone stand out: that a young man from Jamaica—ex-Lieut. Smyth—who came to the old country to fight for her, lost his commission in His Majesty's Army largely owing to the action and influence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Campbell. Unscrupulous, calculating, this woman not only used Army information of a confidential nature in an attempted blackmail of Smyth's sisters, but, according to Smyth's sworn statements, was able to influence his Commanding Officer to the young man's undoing. From the beginning down to the present moment it is Mrs. Campbell who has been the Evil Genius of all this unhappy business; and having regard to her past, to the cruel and false allegations made against Smyth, to the manner in which she has sought to make money out of her daughter's position, and to her silence under the charges levelled against her, the scandalous treatment of Smyth by the military authorities calls for immediate review and redress.

False Age Again.

There is, we think, little doubt that Mrs. Campbell regarded Smyth as a most eligible suitor, and that both she and her daughter believed him to be a rich man. When the mother discovered that his financial resources did not come up to expectations, the change was rapid and decisive, and the marriage so hastily made was as hurriedly broken. We have already dealt with Smyth's offence of overstaying his leave—an offence solely due to his domestic trouble and the search for the wife who left him within four weeks of their marriage. Mrs. Campbell's part in all that happened is obvious; her methods are equally plain. Deception, by the way, began quite early. Phyllis Campbell was 25 when she married Smyth—a year older than her husband. Yet her age is given in the marriage certificate, a copy of which is before us, as 22. Her father—who died by his own hand, by the way, in London—possessed a small Bible, inscribed "From my Mother, Gibraltar, 27th January, 1883." In that Mr. Campbell recorded his marriage and the dates of birth of his children. Here are the entries:—

Married, Oct. 30th, 1888, at Brisbane, Queensland—Howard Douglas Campbell to Frances Cyril Vivian Dean-Morgan. Lorne Douglas Campbell, born 29th Oct., 1889, died August the 7th, 1890, aged 10 months. Our darling sleeps. Phyllis Frances Campbell, born Aug. 21st, 1891; Yorke Douglas Campbell, born Sunday, July 14th, 1895.

Attempted Extortion.

In another matter, small in itself but important when a young man is marrying, deception was practised upon Smyth. While he was given to understand that his wife had stage leanings and nothing more, the fact that she had been on the stage was carefully kept from him. But it is when we come to the circumstances connected with the birth of the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Smyth that the conduct of Mrs. Campbell is best revealed. The threatening letters to Smyth's sisters in Jamaica before the child was born, coupled with the use of confidential Army information, alone should bring Mrs. Campbell within the arm of the law. But not only did she attempt to extort money by threat; she deliberately made a claim which she knew was fraudulent in regard to the cost of the "Twilight Sleep" under which her daughter was confined. First of all, Mrs. Campbell and her daughter went to a Nursing Home in Owls Road, Boscombe. But they stayed there only a week, making things unpleasant for the matron and everyone else. The next home they entered was in Bournemouth itself. At this they passed under the names of Madame De Merlin and Mrs. St. John.

"In the Twilight."

They had selected Bournemouth at the suggestion of Mrs Hanna Rion, the well-known advocate of "Twilight Sleep"—to whom it appears they pleaded such a terrible tale of poverty that they were received into the Home on charitable terms. The lady doctor who attended Mrs. Smyth charged £2 2s., plus a gift of one guinea for certain attentions shown. The Home fees were reduced, so that the bill for mother and daughter for three weeks, including everything, came to about £22. From the moment the child was born, Mrs. Smyth refused to have it near her, and until it was handed over to Miss Smyth in the waiting-room at Christchurch station it was looked after by the nurse, who took entire charge of the infant, night and day. These particular visitors were actually believed to be of "Royal blood," doubtless due to the remote connection by marriage with the Duke of Argyll. They could not take the ordinary meals of lunch and supper; it was hot lunch and hot dinner—in return was given the promise of Mrs. Campbell's influence to keep the lady doctor and the Home busy!

Fake Claim for £79.

In spite of all the care and attention of which these women were the objects, Mrs. Campbell took the earliest opportunity of making to Mrs. Rion slanderous statements about the Home, falsely declaring she had been charged £79. This figure is interesting, for it appears in another of those threatening letters which Mrs. Campbell wrote so readily—this time to the solicitors of ex-Lieut. Smyth. Although proceedings for judicial separation had been suggested, "F. de Merlin"—as the mother signed herself—was now threatening a summons against Smyth for the keep of his wife, and demanding among other sums the expenses of the "Twilight Sleep" treatment, "which alone cost £79." In the same letter Mrs. Campbell requested the return "of that old Indian shawl which I was obliged to wrap round the child—it is a family heirloom, and Mrs. Smyth desires to have it returned. It was the gift of Queen Victoria to her grandmother." "F. de Merlin" might have added that the infant's clothes were kept back for a cousin of Phyllis, and that the baby suffered from insufficient linen. Just at this time "F. de Merlin" wrote to Smyth's sister, also demanding money alleged to be owing, and threatening "to call upon him publicly in the Jamaican, American and English papers to pay this sum," and incidentally mentioning for the first time the existence of a stepfather to Phyllis, who had paid for the "Twilight Sleep." Mrs. Campbell's conduct throughout has been improper and unscrupulous. She it was who came upon the scene first in that fateful meeting at the Strand Palace. There may have been unfounded anticipations on both sides—on the one of a marriage into the aristocracy; on the other of a match which would prove financially in every way desirable. There may, too, have been incidents in that brief honeymoon at the Carlton Hotel of which the young people have no reason to be proud. But when it is realised that Smyth's military offences were the outcome of his domestic difficulties, and that he is labouring under a deep sense of wrong, the proper course in our opinion for the authorities to take is to review his case from the beginning.

Candid Communications.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. D. Lloyd George, M.P., Prime Minister.

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—An unreported session of Parliament is not necessarily a "secret" one, and I assure you that when several hundreds of our legislators have had the honour of listening to your confidential disclosures, the air of London is thick with the whispering of little bi[illegible]. However, I suppose no great harm will be done, for t[illegible] from the published report—not to mention the rumours that have reached me—there seems to be no particular reason why even the pretence of secrecy should be observed. Indeed, I think you might adopt Mr. Asquith's suggestion and publish the greater part of your speech. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. A. Bonar Law, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer, Whitehall.

DEAR EXCHEQUER,—This is to acquaint you with the fact that there is widespread anxiety and alarm throughout the country, people having got the impression that the Exchequer and the Food Controller between them are feeling their way to a slaughter of the innocents—that what is contemplated is a wholesale massacre of their canine friends and companions. I do not credit that any such purpose is in the mind of the Government—but I will tell you frankly, my dear sir, that I would rather feed with human provender some British dogs I know than a great many Germhuns now imprisoned in this country, whom I have heard of. I will even add that, if I am to be rationed, I prefer to share my ration with my dog than to kill or half-starve him. JOHN BULL.

To Sir John Kirk, Director, Ragged School Union.

DEAR SIR JOHN,—Permit me to join in the chorus of congratulation which has reached you upon your completion of 50 years' service to the poor children of London, and indeed to the nation at large. It is perhaps the highest tribute to the quality of your work that there is no need to describe it to emphasise its value, or to recall its details to the public mind. You are one of the best known figures in the wide realm of philanthropy, and the knighthood conferred upon you by King Edward was a fitting recognition of the fine chivalry that chose the weakest for its wards. And now you are celebrating your jubilee of service. Your health, Sir John!

JOHN BULL.

To Herbert N. Flewker, Esq., Lunacy Reform Association.

SIR,—After reading that speech of yours to the Lunacy Reform Association, I am wondering if any of us are really safe from internment among the mentally unfit. A gentleman who had suffered from insomnia spent Christmas at a boarding-house, where he impersonated Pickwick for the purpose of a reading from the works of Dickens. "In the middle of the performance the doctor who had attended him came to the house—and, assuming his dressing up to be an act of insanity, gave a certificate next day for his removal to the county asylum." I presume that you can give chapter and verse for this story—which furnishes a signal illustration of the need for Lunacy Reform. JOHN BULL.

To Commodore Tyrwhitt, D.S.O.

DEAR COMMODORE,—Once more you have won high distinction, and I send you warm congratulations. Well we remember the gallant exploits of "the saucy *Arethusa*" at the Battle of Heligoland Bight, in the raid on Cuxhaven two winters ago, and afterwards in the Cruiser action off the Dogger Bank; and now comes this further tale of dash and daring worthy of all that is best in the annals of the Fleet. The only pity is that the Huns would not stay to fight, bolting for home under the fierce fire of British guns. However, the honours of the day were yours, and to every officer and man in your command the thanks of the nation are due.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. T. Woodman, Vicar of Sparkwell, Plympton, Devon.

DEAR BROTHER,—Please give instructions to have removed from the porch of your Church that whopper about Lord Roberts having said that all we wanted to win the war was "a nation on its knees." *Surely* you read JOHN BULL? *Germany* is the nation that we hope soon to see on its knees.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Alfred Booth, Chairman and Managing Director, Cunard Steamship Co., Liverpool.

SIR,—I recently suggested that, while you were screaming with the Prohibitionists, you and your Company were making handsome profits with the brewers and distillers. I note your answer—that you are "only a temporary teetotaler," and advocate Prohibition merely for the period of the war; that in your opinion Prohibition should extend to British ships; that there is little passenger business now; and that in any case, if you should find yourself unexpectedly responsible, as a trustee, for other people's money in public houses, you would consider it your duty to carry on the business till Prohibition comes. I am sure you would. I see in you a capacity to make the best of both worlds, as profitable as it is brilliant, whether you were trustee for yourself or trustee for others. JOHN BULL.

To Lt.-Gen. Sir A. Keogh, Director-General, Army Medical Service, War Office.

SIR,—Let me acquaint you with a grievance of nurses in Army hospitals, though indeed I do not know whether it is in your province to dispose of it—if not, will you pass this forward along the right corridor till it reaches a suitable home? It is complained to me—the complaint comes from the first L. G. Hospital, Camberwell—that all teashops, cafés and restaurants are put out of bounds for this hard-working sisterhood of humanity; why, I cannot myself understand. All these places are open to the civil population, but an Army Sister, with a day's leave, and perhaps many miles from her own home and people, is refused a bite or sup in them. Surely an arbitrary regulation of this kind demands the strongest and most convincing reasons to make it just, and I certainly cannot find them. Be good enough to see what can be done about it. JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Kearley and Tonge, Ltd., Provision Merchants, London.

GENTLEMEN,—Not many days ago, Captain Bathurst, Lord Devonport's Parliamentary exponent, admitted without a blush that, on receipt of a telegram from Denmark that considerable quantities of butter had just been shipped to your firm, you wired back to defer further consignments until the demand became more brisk. Captain Bathurst energetically repudiated insinuations that Lord Devonport has any control of your firm. Personally, I have not yet been able to acquire the conviction that his Lordship has much control over anybody or anything, and this largely because I am bound to assume that if he had he would control you. The dispatch of that telegram in the midst of a war in which the nation is suffering from dear and restricted food supplies is convincing evidence enough that you are well at the front of the food profiteers. I only remind you of it because I read later that "the Managing Director of the Danish Bacon Co., Ltd., received a telegram from Denmark yesterday that all shipping of bacon and butter has been cancelled until further notice owing to shipping difficulties." Twig? What a game it is! JOHN BULL.

To T. W. Backhouse, Esq., Education Committee, Sunderland.

QUEER SIR,—That was a strange resolution you proposed for adoption by your Committee, and I congratulate them because they did not adopt it. In fact, it was most ignominiously turned down, as you only found one supporter, an erratic Quaker like yourself. Briefly put, your notion was that, as there is a shortage of teachers, the Board of Education should secure the release from detention of all teachers who are also Objects, and "should have them set to their proper work." Their "proper work" is killing Germans, but they are shirking it; yet you had the presumption to proclaim these cowards as "just such men" as are "required to teach the rising generation." The boys and girls of to-day could learn nothing from an Object but the dodging of duty, the artfulness of hypocrisy, the denial of one's country, and the willingness to sacrifice their mothers and sisters to rape and lust. For such are the accepted doctrines of the Objects, openly avowed by them. Please discontinue your undesirable activities. Take a Back seat, Backhouse, and Back out.

JOHN BULL.

THE SPOOF AND THE SPUD.

WHY THE "NO POTATOES" SIGN IS A FIXTURE IN THE GREENGROCERS' SHOPS.

By Theodore Dahle.

Whatever the full particulars of the row between the Food Controller and his assistant, Captain Bathurst, M.P., it is certain that the longer Lord Devonport holds office the less impressive he becomes. In his recent statement in the House of Lords, made on the challenge of the ex-Lord Chancellor, he said he had always "endeavoured to give the poor the benefit of prices." Taking the food facts as they are, and as they have been since he came into office, the poor have been denied their fair supplies on the one hand and plundered on the other; and this all because Lord Devonport has never tackled any single factor of the food problem in its interdependent relation of supply, distribution, and price until he has been powerless to act in any way which helped the poor in their necessities. He is as hopeless and as helpless and as useless to-day in respect to his edicts regarding potato substitutes, as he has been all along in respect of potatoes—and the matter of potatoes is not only as shameful a national scandal as ever it was, but it puts Lord Devonport in a position as humiliating as it is ridiculous. What do the farmers care for his edict fixing the price at 1¾d. lb.? Less than they cared for the one which fixed the price at 1½d. lb. Long queues of potatoless people stand for hours at the shop doors, and then have to go empty away. With luck, early comers in this place or that may get a few potatoes of sorts for 1¾d. lb. when the policeman is about, but this is merely to keep up the pretence that everything is fair, square, and above-board. Yet there are potatoes to be got, and apparently plenty of them, if you can or will pay the price. At 3d. a pound the well-to-do and the middling-well-off can apparently get all they need and more—gorge themselves with potatoes if they want to. I will say nothing about Lord Devonport allowing hundreds of tons of potatoes to be bought up in the market to maintain sentimental amenities of British hospitality and magnanimity among Germhun prisoners here; but how is it that he allows the farmers to distribute to the big stores huge quantities of them, while the little shops, whose natural function it is to feed the small wage-earning classes, can get practically none at all? Here, at shop after shop, for long miles of weary travel, "No Potatoes" shrieks at them in derision. How is it that a furniture shop or a draper's shop comes into possession of tons of potatoes and sells them in six pound lots as advertisements for such things as vacuum cleaners, even though six pounds be six times the quantity to which the purchaser is entitled by fair distribution? Here is part of an advertisement inserted in the *Surrey Comet* by Bentalls, of Kingston-on-Thames: "Potatoes. . . Wishing to serve our Customers and Friends, we have succeeded in securing 12,000 lbs., which we shall offer at the Food Controller's price (without any profit whatever to ourselves) on Friday next, May 4, commencing at 9 o'clock. In 6lb. lots for 10½d." Though I cannot say what happened on this auspicious occasion, it will take a great deal to make me believe that these potatoes got into the hand of the families which needed them most. Again, to quote a Press report, "Remarkable scenes were witnessed at Exeter yesterday, at the free distribution of 10,000 lbs. of potatoes in 5 lb. lots. The distribution was made by a millinery firm, the lists of recipients being received from clergy, etc. The queue filled practically the whole Cathedral close. Police regulated the crowd." The fact is that the growers have eliminated the Covent Garden salesman to save commission; the result is that the great—and sometimes even little—Stores, and big firms of the kind, are filled to repletion. The small shopkeeper, who has to go to Covent Garden, remains in the position of the dog in the fable of Old Mother Hubbard. Lord Devonport takes credit to himself because he has upset the unpatriotic speculators in Burmah beans; but, in fact, those beans will not land in this country for several weeks. Meanwhile, the speculators are giving us beans of another sort in another way—beans, to wit, at 1s. and 1s. 3d. lb. "It is a fact," admitted Lord Devonport in the House of Lords, "that since the shortage of potatoes and the increased demand for substitutes there has been a great rise in prices, a great deal of which has been caused by unpatriotic speculation." That admitted, why did not he step in and put an end to it *instanter?* Why wait until the speculators have got the market and are dividing the plunder—until the only thing which remains for him to do is to counter their speculations in beans which are a long way out of the market and may never arrive here at all? True, Lord Devonport works for nothing. He is the best assessor of his own value.

THE BROTHERS WOOD.

A NEW LAY BY YOUNG LAY PREACHERS.

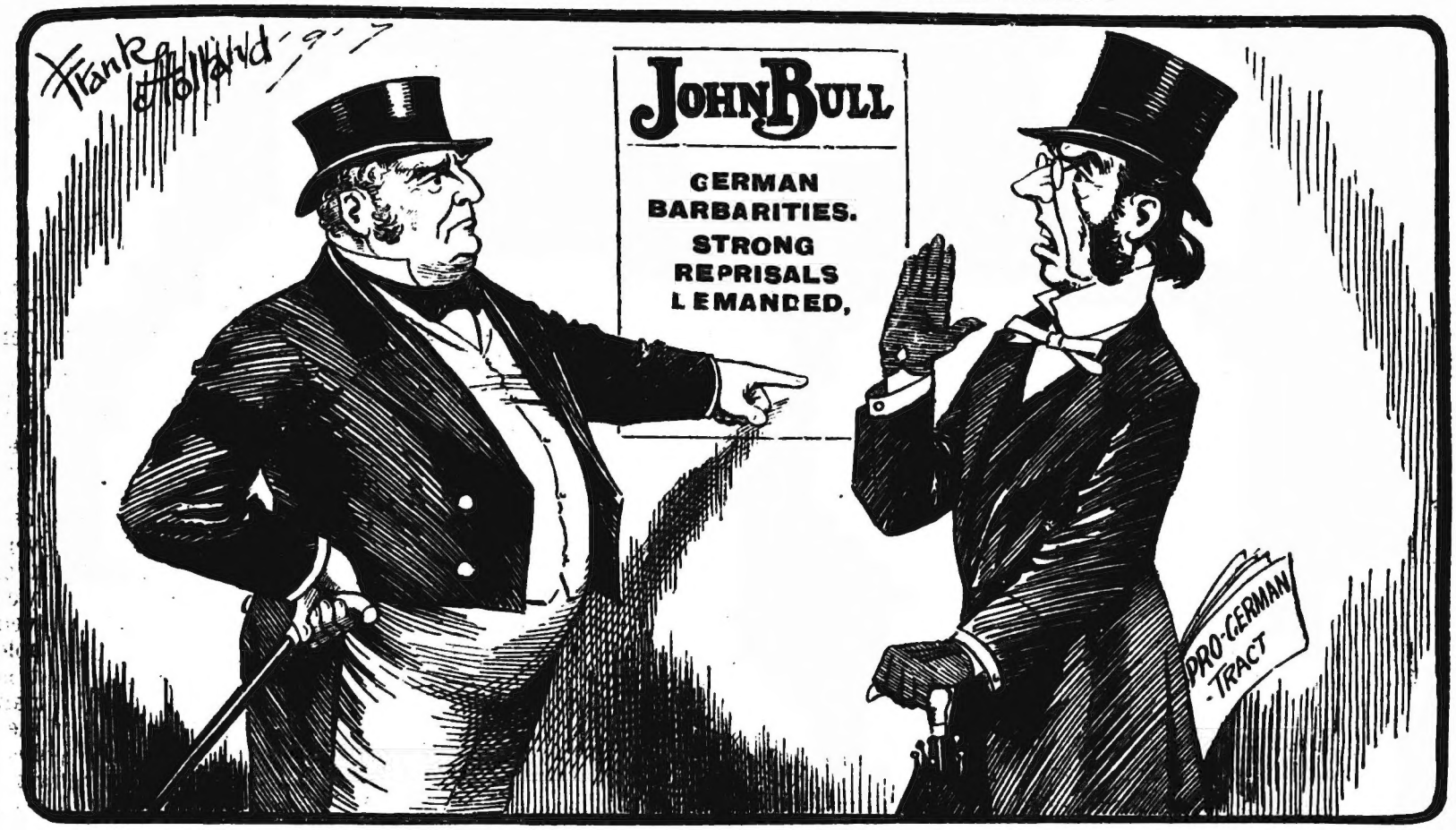
No, the Brothers Wood are not a variety turn; they do not get their living on the music-halls. They get their living, oh, dear friends, by doing good. They run what they term the "National Young Life Campaign," with their offices at 82, Mortimer Street, Regent Street, W. They call themselves the "Leaders," and their Christian names are Frederick and Arthur. They are making a mighty hustle for exemption—though, says Frederick, "I do not think there is much fear." Probably nobody is more afraid than Freddy and Arthur. They "wish to strengthen their application" by getting clergymen to sign an appeal. "Prebendary F. S. Webster and Dr. F. B. Meyer have already signed it," and that fact does not prepossess us in its favour. When we come to the document itself—presumably written by the Brothers Wood about their own sweet selves—we find it nauseating. This is what the clergy are asked to put their names to:—"We, the undersigned, who know the work of the Brothers Wood, are strongly of opinion that it is in the highest interests of the nation that they be exempted. . . . The unique gifts with which God has endowed them . . . the moral and spiritual effect of their ministry . . . would be a real loss to the forces which make for righteousness. . . . . Such work is invaluable in helping the nation to bear the burdens." We wonder how many clergymen will be able conscientiously to sign that amazing farrago of conceit and self-glorification.

"SHABBY" STORES.

AGED DIRECTORS AND THE PROVIDENT FUND.

The recent legal decision in their favour does not absolve the Army and Navy Stores from moral liability towards the relatives of former employees who have lost their lives in the war. As Chairman of the recent meeting, Lord Ebury—who, by the way, has passed his 83rd birthday—did his level best to burke discussion upon the matter, but one or two of the shareholders were persistent, and Lieutenant E. J. Fielden, formerly Chief Accountant to the Society, managed to get in a telling speech. "At the beginning of the war," said he, despite directorial interruption, "I was the accredited official of your Directors, appointed to see the whole of the men who were going to the Front, or who were available for military service, and it was the duty given to me by the Board to inform these men that they were entitled to the full benefits of the Fund, and that their relatives, in the event of their death, would receive the death pay." Relying upon these explicit assurances and urged by patriotic motives, hundreds of employees joined the Army, only to find themselves deprived of the benefits by the inconsistency—to employ the mildest possible term—of the principal Directors—Lord Lauderdale, like Lord Ebury, being about "80 in the shade," and afflicted, moreover, with physical infirmities of a most disabling kind. Indeed, the only charitable assumption is that these elderly noblemen are no longer able to handle business matters in a straightforward fashion, or to grasp the equity of a plain situation.

THE SENTIMENTALIST SILENCED.



STIGGINS: "But oh! John, remember what the Scriptures say!"
JOHN: "I do. They say, 'With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again'—AND I WANT TO SEE IT DONE!"

THE EDINBURGH POLICE SCANDAL.

MORE HIDDEN FACTS AT LAST BROUGHT TO LIGHT.

Our disclosures in regard to Police Sergeant Sim, who after 26 years' service, pleaded guilty to burglary at Edinburgh, have excited widespread interest beyond the limits of "Auld Reekie." This is what happened at the Sheriff Court, according to a trustworthy eye-witness:—

> The indictment was not read. On being asked to plead, Sim pleaded guilty. An agent on his behalf, in a voice that could be heard only with difficulty, stated that the prisoner had but £2 4s. 4d. per week on which to support his mother, wife and children. He further stated that the prisoner was anxious to redeem his character and was willing to enlist though 45 years of age. The Fiscal said that he did not wish to oppose what had been said on the prisoner's behalf, but would make two observations—first, that the integrity of the Police must be maintained; secondly, he was willing to arrange with the Medical Board if the Sheriff desired to allow the prisoner to go to the Army.

And this from the Bench:—

> Sheriff Maconochie remarked that he had difficulty in dealing with the case, as it was a very grave indictment, but in view of the prisoner's previous good services, he would postpone the case for a week in order to await the report of the Medical Board.

With a view to breaking up the conspiracy of silence which has surrounded this case, we have been at pains to inform ourselves of the next stage in the amazing progress of events. "Just twenty minutes afterwards," we learn, "the prisoner was in the local Recruiting Office, passed for service with the Colours and allowed two days to join up." Presumably, the Sheriff Court proceedings were adjourned *sine die* or disposed of in some other equally unobtrusive fashion. "When Sim's house was searched," we are informed, "it was found to contain the following stolen goods:—Coffee, cheese, sugar, etc., from C. M. Christy's, East Cross Causeway, Edinburgh; Whiskies and liqueurs, from Donald Fisher's, Howden Street; Jams, milk, etc., from Pearks' local branch, Nicolson Street; Tweed cloth from 'The Six Little Tailors,' Nicolson Street; Wool, handkerchiefs, etc., from Beehive Stores, Nicolson Street; Milk, cocoa, syrup, matches, etc., and cash, from W. Pennycook, Nicolson Street; Tea, from Meadow Dairy Co., Nicolson Street; £36 in cash." Of this amazing travesty of justice the Edinburgh police authorities and Sheriff Maconochie must share the discredit.

"A MATTER OF VITAL IMPORTANCE."

OUR GODLY AND SYMPATHETIC CONSIDERATION REQUESTED.

A native of the Northern Provinces of Nigeria, who writes from Kano, "has the honour most humbly and respectfully" to approach us on a matter of vital importance, which he hopes and trusts will receive our "Godly, Sympathetic, and Valuable consideration." To come to the hosses: "Most unavoidably," he says, "I have considered it absolutely advisable and wise to approach you graciously for one of the following aids (1) To give me full education and profession at your end, and to be at your service as you will arrange (2) to recommend my being given agency by any good firm under salary and commission for buying and shipping produce (3) to provide me with a small capital to build up myself in trade here. The thought that came to me to approach your goodself is from above, consequently placing all my future life in your hands, which will also be to your praise and name and to the glory of God." It is our misfortune to disappoint our correspondent. We cannot bring him up in life as requested, but for the usual subscription (in advance) we will send him JOHN BULL weekly. If this does not bring him up, the best thing he can do is to try and borrow a bit from the missionary, until the clouds roll by.

DEVIOUS "DEPOSIT" DODGE.

A MUCH NEEDED WARNING TO INSTALMENT PURCHASERS.

Candour is a jewel, even in commerce; and we venture to suggest to the Castle Supply Company, a Norwich firm of drapers and clothiers, that they should take pains to make their advertised "Easy Payment Terms" a little clearer. Goods are paid for by "deposit," and the "balance" in monthly instalments—but the buyer who expects to receive them on payment of the first deposit will be severely disappointed. In a case before us, the Company's explanation was brought into play only when they had obtained a first instalment of 3s. and persuaded the purchaser—a poor servant girl—to sign a contract for 30s. The best the firm say they can now do is to "send goods to the value of the money sent, less the cost of carriage and expense incurred," an arrangement likely to leave precious little change.

THE CANT ABOU

AWAY WITH SICKLY SENTIMENT—

By THE EDI

WHAT is all this nonsensical talk about the wickedness of reprisals? We are supposed to be fighting for the liberty of free nations, for the freedom of the world against the murderous tyranny of the Hun—for Christianity and civilisation. And we are to act upon the so-called Christian ethics which are paraded by men who would lose the war rather than abate a jot of their copybook maxims! Let them carry their maudlin doctrines to their logical end, and we should have stood by to see Belgium raped, France overrun, and, in due time, our own precious women and children made the victims of the bestiality of the Boches. That miserable worm the Conscientious Objector can quote Scripture for his own loathsome purposes, and will dare to suggest that to take up arms against the enemy is a crime against Christ. I do not hesitate to say that those leaders of the Church who to-day are crying out, from the safe security of their English bishoprics, against strong and drastic measures towards an infamous foe are traitors to the Master whom they think they serve and to the country they profess to love. In the name of common humanity, for the sake of the helpless—for the succour of the wounded done to death on the high seas by the ruthless barbarities of the Hun—let us make an end of this sickly sentiment, this nauseating nonsense, and use every weapon which invention can devise and ingenuity suggest, to crush and conquer the enemy.

Britain's Record.

Let me examine this matter more closely. There is danger in allowing the sentimentalist to have all the say. He needs to be answered in no uncertain tones; it is important that judgment in his favour should not go by default. We are a humane people. We have done more than any other race on the face of the earth to conduct war on civilised lines—war which is in essence, if you like, uncivilised—and we entered upon this conflict ready to play the game, anxious to abide by the rules. But the enemy decreed otherwise. Not only did he tear up treaties and regard honourable obligations as naught—he entered upon a campaign of "frightfulness," when he violated Belgium, which has grown with the growth of the months, and to-day is a menace to the civilised world. If you were suddenly confronted by a mad dog, with foaming mouth and eyes bloodshot with the desire to kill, what would you do? Would you quote copy-book phrases about kindness to animals and put out your hand to coax the brute to your side? No, you would pick up the first bludgeon or weapon available, and with frenzied blows beat the life out of the hound. Well, to-day the Hun is the hound; he is the mad-dog of Europe. In his madness, born of despair, he is denying all the laws of humanity, and in the name of the Diety which his crimes deny, is running amok in the world. Hague Conventions, framed with laborious care and superguarded as it was thought by the honour and chivalry of the world, he has laughed to scorn; international understandings, without which the world would be in anarchy and for ever bathed in blood, have been blasphemously set at naught. There is nothing the Hun will not, and little he would not, do now that he sees the end of all his hopes, the massacre of all his dreams—nothing he will not do unless those who are suffering from his infamies take strong, drastic, persistent measures to bring home to him *now* the immediate penalty of his crimes.

Vague Threats are Vain.

You know the sort of talk the politicians have indulged in any day since war began. Of what avail is it to invoke the civilised world against the Hun, vaguely to threaten to bring the criminals to book, be they high or low—"whatever their station"—afterwards? Mark my words—unless the Allies make a solemn compact *now*, and make it with all the solemnity and preciseness of a great international State document, to put on trial the Kaiser and all his criminal gang, and to execute justice to the limit of the gallows upon the High Priest of Murder, this war will end, peace will be declared, and the skin of the Hohenzollerns will be as whole as that of our own Royal family. Therefore I say we must act in the present, not meander and mumble about the future. And the only way to stop the infamies of the submarine is to carry out ruthless reprisals on the people who applaud its inhuman operations, and bring home—yes, even to the women who sang songs of praise at the cruel murders of the *Lusitania*—the just and immediate vengeance of outraged humanity. Lust and rapine grow on what they feed on. The German navy—that "brave and gallant foe," according to official description—began with the sinking of peaceful passenger ships and the drowning of young children. It might have been thought that of the laws of war one at least would never be challenged or violated by an enemy that builds churches to the God of Mercy and erects altars to the Son of Mary. Yet we have been witness to the infamous spectacle of hospital ships torpedoed in mid-sea and the drowning of men too maimed and helpless to take the uneven chances of the waters. By Judas lies and bloodless invention, the Hun has sought to justify or excuse his crimes. No plea can avail. The sick and the wounded—the care and solicitude of all honourable foes since civilised man first went to war—have been done to death with deliberate intention and of foul purpose. The enemy must be taught the only lesson that his muddy soul can understand—that it *does not pay* to sink hospital ships.

Meaning of Reprisals.

When the Germans began their awful work they were warned by the British Government that we should be forced to reprisals. What *are* reprisals? Some of our so-called mentors in Christian ethics will have us believe that the word is the same as "crimes." Nothing of the kind. Reprisals are a legitimate means of warfare, indulged in to force upon the enemy a return to that legitimate warfare he has violated. Just to see what even the Hague Conference thought on the subject,

UT REPRISALS.
T—DO IT NOW!—THE NEUTRAL.

EDITOR.

let me recall that when an article forbidding collective punishment for inhuman warfare was discussed, it was expressly stated that the proposal was "without prejudice to the question of reprisals." This is what the Manual of Military Law says on the subject:—

> Reprisals between belligerents are retaliation for illegitimate acts of warfare, for the purpose of making the enemy comply in future with the recognised laws of war. They are not a means of punishment, or of arbitrary vengeance, but of coercion. Reprisals are an extreme measure, because in most cases they inflict suffering upon innocent individuals. In this, however, their coercive force exists, and they are indispensable as a last resource.

Will the Archbishop of Canterbury, who suggests that by adopting reprisals for the sinking of hospital ships we are tainting our honour and making unclean our hands, tell us whether the bombing of Freiburg was not "indispensable as a last resource"? We are at war—not at chess or dominoes. The enemy is out to kill our splendid fellows by any foul means. We can hope to prevent his worst infamies only by inflicting repressive punishment. France, that great and chivalrous nation, has indulged in reprisals by air raids since the early months of the war. If Germany does not play fair, she must be taught that foulness does not pay, even if the lesson involves the injury and killing of innocent non-combatant civilians. Our women, our children, our wounded Tommies and maimed sailors are more to us than the whole German nation put together.

Church and People.

Well, we have bombed Freiburg, and I trust we shall pour down our fire upon every town and city in the Empire of Infamy which is within reach of our airmen. Remember Rheims, Louvain, Dinant; God speed our airmen over the towers of Cologne—well within striking distance! When the *Asturias* and the *Gloucester Castle* were torpedoed, and the reprisal threat was made, the Episcopal Bench was mum. Not a lawn sleeve fluttered in protest—no gaitered leg stamped disapproval. But when—thank God!—the Government proves as good as its word, then there goes up a howl—not of indignation against the murderers of our wounded men and brave nurses, but against the violation of ethics, the refusal to turn the other cheek. It is not my desire to say a word against the Church, but, unfortunately, in this as in so many other matters of national concern, it is out of sympathy with the soul and thought of the people. It is not even to be argued that reprisals have proved ineffectual. Take an instance in point. On no fewer than three occasions the Germans threatened, and in one case executed, acts of exceptional cruelty against prisoners in their hands. A threat of reprisals led to the abandonment of those wanton acts. And what about the use of asphyxiating gas and liquid fire? The enemy won early and great advantages by these merciless and heartless methods. Let any one who has seen men who have come through that ordeal of Hell and to-day are just gasping out a living death, ask himself whether we were not justified in using all the skill our chemists could command to answer these foul and felon methods. "Let us," says his Grace, "leave to the enemy an insatiable monopoly of their infamous disregard of what was honourable and decent in warfare." Well, are corroding gases which eat into the lungs, are burning fluids that sere and blind, honourable and decent warfare according to the tenets of the Archiepiscopal Bench? Yet if we had listened to the voice of sickly sentiment we should to-day have been a beaten nation.

A Short Way with Neutrals.

There is another form of reprisal—against the Neutral—which we ought to have taken months ago, and may yet be compelled to adopt. Make no mistake, the sinking of the world's shipping is a clever and well-considered device of the enemy to cripple international commerce as well as to starve the Allies. What the Hun is gambling upon is the hope that when the war is ended—whatever be the verdict of the battlefield—he alone will come through with the least harm to his mercantile marine; that he and his ships will alone be in a position to dominate the world's reviving commerce. A pretty picture, and one which our great folly of assisting to feed the Hun is helping to realise. Read the latest figures of what Holland and Denmark and Sweden are doing, and you will understand that the only way to bring these money-grubbing nations, which stand aloof from the great conflict and grow rich in their neutrality, to their senses is through *their* stomachs. Britain may starve so long as Scandinavia grows fat, and the Dane and the Dutch get rich on the trade with the Hun. Now that the United States has joined the great Alliance of Liberty, there is hope that those who are still "too proud to fight" will be made to understand that we are no longer such fools as to help the Neutral to feed the enemy. America can, and I believe will, be a party, and a most important party, to rationing the Dane and the Dutch. When they realise that food sent to Germany means less for their own people, the situation will take a dramatic change for the better. The enemy is not only sinking the food ships of the Allies, but Neutral vessels and their cargoes. At the same time, we are permitting provisions to go to Neutral countries while those countries are exporting their foodstuffs to Germany. Germany is making frantic efforts to starve us, while we are helping the Neutral to feed Germany. Was there ever such a travesty of war? And it is time, too, that the Allies indulged in another form of reprisal; a joint declaration of ton for ton—an emphatic announcement that part of the peace terms will be the exaction from the docks and harbours of Germany, and from the Neutral ports where lie the ships of the Hun, of a toll on that shipping to replace the losses occasioned by the wanton destruction of the submarine. By agreement, the Allies have laid down a commercial policy to be put in operation after the war—which will make them strong and self-contained in peace as they are proving powerful and victorious to-day. To leave Germany her ships would be to give her an advantage worth millions, and to handicap the Allies beyond recovery. And we are not fighting for *that*.

THE HUN IMPERTINENT.

INTERNED, BUT STILL SCHEMING.

A Manchester firm advertised their goods, to get the following from Frank Wechselberger, of Knockaloe Prisoners' Camp, Peel: "Being indebted for your esteemed address, I beg you to kindly send me a catalogue and price list. There is a great scarcity in shirts, and if your prices meet my expectations I will secure orders from all my friends and hand them to you. Trusting to be favoured with your kind reply." The "trust" was misplaced, the Manchester men being by no means flattered at the prospect of an increase of business through the efforts of a Hun. Another amazing proposal also concerns a prisoner at the Isle of Man—an Austrian, who was once a waiter at the Hotel Metropole, Brighton. His wife has written us a letter, stating "we are very anxious to get him to us or get him some employment. It seems very hard when others go to London and their wives visit them." We agree it is "hard"; had we our way no enemy prisoner should "go to London" or be visited by his wife—both proceedings are dangerous. "If you could help me in this matter," continues that Austrian's wife, "I should be very grateful." It hurts us to disoblige a lady, but we are compelled in this case to say no. We are at war—not with the lady, but certainly with her husband.

THE "UNWANTED" BABY.

"SWEET CHARITY" IN CROYDON.

Mrs. Maud Chandler, of West Croydon, does not appreciate our anxiety to support "an appeal for mercy on behalf of a girl who has murdered her 'unwanted' child." "Surely," she says, "the first person from whom we expect charity towards an innocent baby is its own mother. The baby was 'unwanted'—true; but if you don't want goods, don't order them. The world may be uncharitable to these children if they live, but for a mother voluntarily to kill——" How is it, we wonder, that women are so harsh to women, especially in matters of this kind? Deeds like this are, nine times out of ten, done in distraction, in agony of body and soul, in utter mental irresponsibility. That surely must be so, for the natural instincts of motherhood—however unconventially they may be awakened—are surely to save, and keep, and love the little life for which in weakness or folly the mother has sacrificed her honour, her self-respect, her character, her friends, and often her livelihood. Not only for the sake of charity, but for the purpose also of saving her own purse, Mrs. Chandler should hesitate before branding as murder an act which a jury—who strongly recommended to mercy—have found to be nothing more than manslaughter.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

LORD ROSEBERY.

W'y, bless my soul if it ain't—yes, it is! Lord Rosebery, or I'm an 'Un! 'Ow do you do, me lord? I 'aven't seen you fur I don't know 'ow long! I s'pose yore lordship knows there's a wore on—quite a lively little scrap, from wot I can 'ear? . . . *You know orl about it?* Well, 'ow was I to know thet, sir? I 'aven't seen a word about chew in the papers fur months an' months, so I don't know w'ether you've bin doin' yore bit or not. . . . *Shavin'?* Yes, me lord. Well, wot 'ave you bin up to, me lord, orl this time? Are you makin' munitions, diggin' a 'lotment, settin' on a tribunal, or wot? . . . *Still ploughin' a lonely furrow?* Well, thet's somethink fur agericulcher, any'ow. . . . Eh? . . . *Mustn't take you too lit'rally?* I'm sorry to 'ear thet, sir. This ain't no time fur people to play a lone 'and, spesh'lly patriotic gen'lemen with brains, like you. But p'raps you comin' 'ere an' 'avin' a shave means you're goin' to start in. . . . *You don't quite know what to be at?* H'm. let me see, now. Wot about racin'? Couldn't chew influence the Jockey Club to take a more sensible view of the situation an' let a necessary bit o' racin' go on? The Boches is still racin' in Germany. They don't intend to let a great interest like that go under without a struggle. Neether should we. Wot chew might do would be to teach the ignerant public thet 'orse racin' don't mean on'y bettin' an' champagne picnics on the course. It's got it's serious side. Nobody could accuse you of workin' on be'arf of the bookies if you was to point it out, me lord. . . . *The question of oats?* Don't chew believe orl you 'ear about *thet*, me lord. 'Orses 'ave to eat w'en they ain't racin', don't they? It's the Puritans wot's at the bottom of it, if you arsk me, sir. They think the wore gives 'em a fine charnce to do us out of wot they call our sinful, worldly pleasures. They tried 'ard to get total pro'ibition; they would like to close the theatres an' picsher palaces. Speak a word fur racin', in moderation, at any rate, me lord. . . Thank you; good day, me lord.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"Evening News":—
"On the streets were to be seen women wearing fur coats fastened up to the neck. . . On the other hand were . . many whose SOLE PROTECTION WAS A TULLE SCARF."

"Midland Daily Tribune":—
"If STICKS ARE NOT TO BE OBTAINED, use strong twine or wire, supporting this material every few yards with STOUT STICKS."

"Midland Daily Telegraph" (advertisement):—
"For Sale, Typewriter . . . VERY LITTLE USE."

"Ealing Gazette" (birth announcement):
"V——. At Old Court, Stephen's Church, West Ealing, BY THE REV. L. R. C. P., of Southall, OF A DAUGHTER."

"Bristol Times" (advertisement):—
"Vicar, Compton Dando, Bristol, would Let two Fields, or FEW YEARLINGS COULD RUN WITH HIM."

"Home Chat":—
"The cress germinates three or four days EARLIER than the mustard, so should be sown that much EARLIER if you want to cut them at the same time."

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Lloyd George, the cheery optimist,
Gives workers' thoughts a hopeful twist;
Too sapient to merely preach,
He points to what's within their reach.

The multiplicity of signs
The porter's reason undermines;
Confused and dazed, he stands in doubt,
And knows not what to be about.

The Bear, to liberty unused,
By German lies is soon seduced;
That is to say, he finds it still
Hard to distinguish good from ill.

TOBACCO DUTY NEWS

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

A WORD or two of frank explanation of the revised prices of the well-known brands of tobacco and cigarettes offered to smokers by Godfrey Phillips, Ltd.:—

TOBACCO is almost the only article the price of which has not been raised since the war beyond the extra Duty imposed by the Revenue Authorities in 1915.

As long ago as October last the whole trade was faced with the urgent necessity of advancing prices owing to the increased cost of leaf, packing, materials, labour and other incidental charges.

Some idea of these will be seen from the following:—

1. **The cost of Tobacco leaf itself has risen fully 100% — practically doubled.**
2. **The cost of tin, cardboard, wrapper and paper has increased several hundredfold.**

The sum total of increased manufacturing cost is therefore very high, and the revised prices are in no way profiteering by the manufacturer.

The fullest advantage of their well-bought tobacco is offered by Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., at the following prices:—

B. D. V.

The King of all Tobaccos.
8d per oz. ½-lb. tins, 2/6.

B. D. V. SILK PICTURE CIGARETTES

10 for 5d. 20 for 9½d. 25 for 1/-
50 for 2/- 100 for 4/-

GRAND CUT VIRGINIA

8d. per oz., loose.
9d. per oz., card packets (lately air-tight tins).

CAVANDER'S "ARMY CLUB" CIGARETTES.

20 for 1/- 50 for 2/6 100 for 5/-.

STEWART'S 'PAST & PRESENT MIXTURE'

2 ozs. 1/9

The Uniform Size and Weight and Quality of all their Brands will be fully maintained.

GODFREY PHILLIPS, LTD.,

LONDON.

22 ct Standard for GOLD

22 CT

WRIGLEY'S

SPEARMINT

Standard . . . for . . . CHEWING GUM

WHEN you purchase a Gold Ring you look for the guarantee mark—When buying Chewing Gum look to the Wrapper—See that it bears the famous WRIGLEY SPEARMINT —the *only* guarantee which carries protection against injurious and worthless substitutes sold as Chewing Gum.

Tommy knows a good thing—that's why he wants Wrigley's.

Hundreds of Millions of packets of Wrigley's sent to the troops prove its superior qualities, whilst the fact that it is supplied to the Red Cross for use in Hospitals is standing testimony to its great value.

Send to your Soldier and Sailor friends—The call is for more and more Wrigley's.

WRIGLEY'S

SPEARMINT **CHEWING GUM.**

2½d. per Packet of 5 Bars

Enclose a Packet in *all* your letters to the Boys.

Sold by all Confectioners, Tobacconists, Y.M.C.A. Huts, Government Canteens, and Chemists (including all branches of Boots Cash Chemists and Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd.).

WRIGLEY'S Ltd., Lambeth Palace Road, London, S.E. 1

See "John Bull's" Advertisement Guarantee on page iii of cover.

14. **Is it an ALL-IN Policy?**
The BRITISH DOMINIONS "ALL-IN" POLICY
gives you protection of your house and home against practically every insurable risk under one Policy, one Premium, one Payment. It is the last word in Domestic Insurance.
Ocean House, Old Bread St., E.C. 2.

1. **For 5/- down**
followed by small monthly subscriptions you can receive carriage paid the seven sumptuous volumes now ready of the
War Illustrated Album de-Luxe.
the supreme pictorial record of the war
A beautiful coloured booklet describing the work and the terms FREE and POST FREE.
The Educational Book Co., Ltd., 17, New Bridge St., London, E.C. 4.

2. **5,000**
British Officers and Men (including 20 Generals) and many thousands of business men and women have benefited by a Pelman Training. Quick promotion, increased incomes, greater efficiency. Can be followed by anybody, anywhere. Recommended to his readers by the Editor of "JOHN BULL."

3. **RHEUMATISM.**
Curicones, the marvellous discovery which is giving such remarkably successful results in curing rheumatism, rheumatoid arthritis, lumbago, sciatica and neuritis, is now being given away free of charge for trial. No need to continue suffering, all you have to do is to send your name, address and ailment, a post card will do, and ask for your trial package and it will be sent you by return free of all charge. Write to-day to—
STEPHEN MATTHEWS & CO., LTD., (W.7), 19, 20, 21, FARRINGDON ST., E.C.4

4. **EVERYTHING for the GARDEN**
OF GUARANTESTED QUALITY.
LISTS FREE.
BEES LTD.,
175x. MILL ST., LIVERPOOL.

'WHAT D'YE LACK?'

Small papers mean smaller advertisements. The Advertisers below say much in little space. Our guarantee applies in every case.

To obtain booklets, etc., post the INFORMATION COUPON below to "John Bull," Dept. I.C., 85, Long Acre, W.C.2.

5. **"Free Hints about your Baby."**
SEND FOR THE "GLAXO" BABY BOOK FREE.
"GLAXO,"
155, GT. PORTLAND STREET. LONDON, W.1.

6. **Sir HIRAM MAXIM'S HOME DOCTOR BOOK FREE.**
Send for this concise little book, which has already enabled thousands to cure easily and quickly at home, most cases of catarrh, deafness, ear noises, bronchitis asthma. The book and usual particulars will be sent free to all applicants on receipt of name and address. Write to the Sole Licensees,
JOHN MORGAN RICHARDS & SONS, LTD. (Dept. J B.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

7. **YOU SHOULD NOT MOVE WITHOUT AN "EVER-READY" ELECTRIC POCKET LAMP.**
The Portable Electric Light Company, Ltd.,
120, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W. 1.

8. **SAMUEL BROTHERS**
(The Famous Outfitters) LTD.
FREE Publications.
(6a) **"Straight Tips for Subs."** *(For Officer Cadets.)*
(8b) **"Omne Tempus Raincoats."** *(For All.)*
(8c) **"The Seven Ages of Boyhood."** *(For Juveniles.)*
LUDGATE HILL, E.C., & OXFORD CIRCUS, W.

9. ***Shorthand***
Sloan-Duployan is the only easy system capable of high speed. The ONLY simple system used on the Official Parliamentary Reporting Staff. Send for free handbook with specimen lesson.—SLOAN-DUPLOYAN HEADQRS., DEPT. 12, RAMSGATE.

10. **"SWAN" PENS**

11. **A MONEY-EARNING BOOK FOR YOU.**
If you want to earn more—to 'get on' in life—to attain real success—one of our books will help. Mention No. and letter indicating occupation desired.
11A Munition Work. 11G Mech. Engineering
11B Salesmanship. 11H Electrical do.
11C Advertising. 11J Elec. Lighting, etc.
11D Motor Engnrng. 11K Wireless Telgrphy.
11E Industrial Chemistry. 11L Architecture
11F Careers for Men. 11M Careers for Wom'n

12. ***Free!***
each month a
BEAUTIFUL MAGAZINE.
Bright, helpful, interesting, and amusing. Just fits the pocket.
Mention No. 12 on Coupon below.

13. **Blood & Skin Troubles Cured.**
6d Send to-day to **The Domigo Co., 168, Aldersgate St., London, E.C.**, enclosing 6 penny stamps, and a trial treatment, with treatise, will be sent you post free by return.

INFORMATION COUPON.

Address to: Dept. I.C., "JOHN BULL," 85-94, Long Acre, W.C. 2.

I am interested in the Advts. numbered*_____
_____ Please ask the firms concerned to send me further particulars as published.

Name_____
Address in full_____

*Where different booklets are offered, mention number and letter.

HEADACHE
Treatise and CURE FREE.

No longer now need you dread headaches. A scientific new treatise we have just published tells all about them, and, for a short time, we will send you on request not only the booklet, but a sample of Daisy Tablets, enough to cure three splitting headaches—ALL FREE.

Curing headaches and nerve pains is child's play to DAISY—it cures a million attacks a month—and in the popular new form of Daisy Tablets it is not only the quickest, safest and most certain cure but the most convenient too. Think how easily, through this splendid discovery, you can now make sure that you have done for ever with nerve pains. Just keep a tin of Daisy Tablets handy always, swallow two when the pain comes and hey! presto! in two minutes it is conquered!

Daisy's cures are so much like miracles that many people cannot credit even the experience of their own friends.

That is why we offer the sample boxes—they will convince anyone. Will you write to-day for yours, please, addressing Dept. T.7

Women Doing Men's Work
and therefore exposed to all sorts of unusual nerve trials, will find quick and certain relief from neuralgia, headache, and all nerve pains in DAISY TABLETS.
When the attack comes, just swallow two tablets, and in five minutes any trace of pain will have vanished.

"DAISY" TABLETS CURE Headache & Neuralgia.

Daisy Tablets are sold by Boots, Taylor's, and Chemists everywhere, at 1s. 3d. per box, or direct (post free) from Daisy Ltd., Dept. T7, Leeds

"Jason" UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR

Sensible Spring & Summer Wear for Children ——*and* their Elders

Besides being all-wool "Jason" has special claims—its delightful silkiness is good to sensitive skin—all "Jason" garments are finely shaped and close-fitting without binding; they never shrink nor lose their shape and never ruck up into irritating seams.
Infants' Pure White Wear, medium weight, in dainty designs.
"Jason" Jerseys for the children—splendid in wear, comfort and appearance.
Of Drapers, Hosiers, Ladies' & Men's Outfitters everywhere. In case of difficulty write to
WOODING & TEASDALE, Church Gate, Leicester.
New "Olympic" Brand.
The manufacturers have introduced temporarily lower lines containing a percentage of cotton—bearing otherwise the same guarantee of quality as the regular lines. Your dealer will supply you.

A/1

70 Years Success

A UNIQUE success won by sheer merit for promptitude in rendering "first aid" in all the simple casualties of home.
Pond's Extract is unrivalled in its efficacy and the rapidity of its action. It may be taken internally with perfect safety for internal bleeding or used as a gargle for sore throats.
A home without **Pond's Extract** is incomplete in its most essential detail.
Refuse substitutes. Sold by all Chemists and Stores (with book of directions) in sealed bottles, at 1/3, 2/6 and 5/-.
Pond's Extract Co. (Dept. 117), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

70 Years' Success in the Treatment of Wounds, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Piles, Swellings, Sore Feet, Inflammation, Varicose Veins, etc.

Pond's Extract The Old Family Doctor

TOMMY AND JACK.

OUR PLEDGE: "No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—Horatio Bottomley, *19th August, 1916.*

A Pious Pilferer.

We have much genuine admiration for the work done by the Y.M.C.A. organisation in connection with our camps all over the world, but we much regret to note that, days before honest traders did so, they raised the price of tobacco and cigarettes sold to Tommies. If this was an order from Headquarters, we are compelled to conclude that the organisation is "on the make."

Who Eats the Eggs?

Many kind-hearted people collect eggs and send them to our Military Hospitals for the benefit of the patients. There is one such institution in the Southern command where, at the mess of the Officers and officials, eggs are habitually served up marked, "With best wishes from Annie," "With love to Tommy," and so on. These gifts are obviously sent for the benefit of our sick and wounded, and should not be bagged by those who are sufficiently well paid to supply their own. And when they are placed before Tommy they are given as ordinary daily rations, and not "extras"—which the kindly donors suppose them to be.

The Rot of it All.

An old dog cannot be taught new tricks, and the recruit of 40 finds it hard when he is made to drill with youths of 19. At Chirton Camp, North Shields, there are in one unit recruits of the great variation in ages that we have mentioned. One of 39 was slow in dropping his hand down the rifle when told to stand at ease, and was condemned to do all drills with a full pack. Another, and older, man was similarly punished for making a mistake in his drill. Perhaps the Officer Commanding the Duke of Wellington's Regiment will keep an eye on his N.C.O.s. We thought this mixed drill had been discontinued.

Drumming up the Duds.

Men discharged from the Army, medically unfit, write in scores asking us to prevent the authorities calling them up for further examination with a view to rejoining the Colours. We regret that, though we filled twenty JOHN BULLS with complaints, nothing could be done, and can only lament the fact that our wise big-bugs leave so many tens of thousands of white rabbits to skulk in their burrows, and call upon the war-worn fellows to go back to the battle.

Beware of the Dog!

The men of one of the London regiments, at present in Malta, send us a rather funny regimental order, which reads: "No soldier is allowed to stroke or throw stones at the Colonel's dog." We cannot understand why the honest Tommy is not permitted to fondle the beast, but possibly the reason why some of the boys pelt it is that Tommy likes to get his own back.

More from Meerut.

A trooper in a cavalry regiment now at Meerut lost a round of ammunition, which slipped through a worn-out bandolier which the C.O. had refused to discard. He was given a day in which to find the cartridge—being menaced with court-martial should he fail to do so. He found it—or another—and thus escaped the threatened trial. Immediately afterwards, a farrier Quarter-master-Sergeant was sent to Bombay with 45 horses, being accompanied by three troopers and 12 syces. On the way a service revolver and 20 rounds of ammunition, in addition to the veterinary history sheet of the horses, were lost, but when a report was made in the Orderly Room nothing more was said. Perhaps if the Trooper had lost a whole boxful of cartridges he would have been promoted—perhaps!

The Shipping Grab-All.

The crew of a merchant ship that for long ran the blockade between Rotterdam and a home port, complain that when recently they asked for a 5s. a week rise, to bring their wage on a level with that granted to the men of another line, all the British firemen and deck hands were paid off, and before they had packed their bags the Captain had engaged a crew of Belgians. There is food for thought here. We can only recommend the men to place the matter in the hands of their Union. We are afraid that some employers—and some workmen—take advantage of the national crisis for selfish and sordid ends. Anything more despicable can hardly be conceived. To beat the Hun, we must all pull together. Perhaps a word in season may be beneficial.

One for JOHN BULL.

We are glad to receive an assurance from the minesweepers of the Grimsby flotilla that, thanks to our efforts on their behalf, the long-delayed payment of mine money has now been made. We accept the men's thanks with pleasure, and are delighted to have been of assistance.

Our Pensions Inquiry Department.

By Our Pensions Expert.

T. J. B. (Grimsby).—Very severe facial disfigurement is treated as total disablement, and your pension as non-commissioned officer will be 27s. 6d. a week.

N. C. (Dalston).—Yours being an advanced case of incurable disease, you are in the same category as T. J. B. and will receive a like pension.

D. G. (Dublin).—For the loss of your eye you are entitled to a weekly pension of 13s. 9d.

MRS. J. H. (Edinburgh).—I forwarded your case to the proper quarter and had it rectified. You will, by now, have received your arrears. Glad to have been of assistance.

T. R. (Bromley).—For the loss of the two first fingers on your right hand, you will be granted a pension of 5s. 6d. a week. You do not state your rank, but I take it that you are a private.

MRS. H. R. (Walthamstow).—As you have committed misconduct, the authorities are within their powers in cancelling your pension. I am afraid it will not be restored, but there would be no harm in making an appeal.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the Act of 1916 as "The John Bull War Sufferers Fund")

This Fund affords immediate relief to the dependents of soldiers and sailors who, owing to invidious inquiries and red-tape officialism, are stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses. Our soldiers and sailors are giving their lives for us. Will YOU please help to make less the miseries of "the little things they left behind them"?

Cold Officialism.

A soldier is fighting at Salonica; his wife is at home with an invalid son. Another child arrived, and two days afterwards the Sheriff put men in possession of the home to seize the furniture for rent. The Civil Liabilities authorities refused to help the poor woman in her distress, but we did.

The Long Trail.

A man, with a wife and four children, presented himself for direct enlistment. He was sent from pillar to post, travelled over twenty miles on foot—spending hours walking and waiting—until at last he entered a park for a rest, and fainted. He is now ill in bed. We saw to the patriot's needs.

Heroes who never Fought.

A discharged man is crippled with rheumatism, which he contracted while training in the winter. He is married and has two children. We gave him financial assistance and placed him in the care of a good doctor.

Mrs. Jack.

A sailor's wife fell ill, and her mother, whom she supports out of her small allowance, also came into the doctor's hands. The woman was at her wits' end as to what to do—as her husband at sea could not be communicated with—when she appealed to us, and we did what was needful.

A Brave Girl.

A "Little Dorrit"—a soldier's daughter, aged 15—mothers her four orphan brothers and sisters, and does it well. She found it necessary to spend more money than she could well spare on necessaries for her charges, and discovered that she had little left for food. She was in a state of distress, when JOHN BULL entered her mind, and she was wise enough to apply to us. Of course we helped her—as we are sure all the subscribers to the Fund would desire us to do.

"No C'aim."

A soldier was accidentally drowned while bathing, leaving a widow and three children. As the man's death was not occasioned by his military duty, the poor woman is not entitled to a pension. She wrote to us, sending proofs, and we assisted. Such cases should certainly be officially recognised.

The "Non-Possumus."

Repeated frontal attacks made upon our Fund by professional cadgers during the past few months have been successfully repulsed, and the bulk of the enemy has retired. In Rowton institutions, common lodging-houses, and similar lairs, the saying now is, "No use going to JOHN BULL unless you can prove your case"!

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

What Have *You* Given?

"Patient Pensioner," 1s.; G. B. (Exeter), 1s.; "A Sparkhill Family," 5s.; Mrs. J. R. (Rhodesia), 1s. 4d.; J. G. (Rhyl), 10s.; A. S., 1s.; Miss F. M. (Ipswich), 2s.; G. T. B. (Walthamstow), 1s.; "Kokichi Torii," 5s.; "Cabiria," 2s. 6d.; "Le Rire," 2s. 6d.; O. O. B., 1s; J. R. K., 1s.; Weekly Collection, Messrs. Short Bros.' Aeroplane Works, Eastchurch, £1 4s.; J. M. (Sittingbourne), 1s.; Mrs. B., 1s.; "653649," 2s.; "Thankful," 5s.; E. H. (Somerset), 10s.; J. C. (Bournemouth), 1s.; W. G. H., 1s.; J. C. (Ilford), 2s. 6d.; J. Mc., 1s. 6d.; "Cecil Laurie," 2s.; R. G., 2s. 6d.; B. D. (Smethwick), 10s.; T. D. (S. Africa), 14s.; "Rattler," 5s.; H. K. L. (Sheffield), 20s.; J. R. M., 2s.; L. W., 1s.; Lt. E. G. N., 10s.; E. S. B., 6d.; M. V. T., 6d.; A. G. G. (Wellingborough), 1s. 10d.; R. J. (Shirley), 1s.; G. E., 6d.; Mrs. M. R., 1s.; "Ivy Mary," 5s.; A. L. N. (Cardiff), 2s. 6d.; "In Gratitude" (Exmouth), 10s.; M. M., 2s.; B. M. R., 2s.; E. B., 10s.; L. C. A., 2s.; Officers and Crew of s.s. *Birchwood* (per W. G.), £3 10s.; A. & J. T., 2s. 6d.; J. L. F. (Calcutta), 12s. 6d.; S. P. G., 1s.; W. H (Clayton), 2s. 8d.; "A Few Well-wishers in Jubbulpore," £1; "Grannie," 10s.; "Bromsgrove," 1s.; "Rex," 1s.; "14024," 4s.; "Chief E. R. A.," 12s.; "Scarborough," £2; "Iyo," 10s.; A. J. S. (Colchester), 5s.; "Taxi Driver 5272," 1s.; "A Mother," 1s.; G. K. H.," £1; W. G. R., 6d.; "A Widow," 2s. 6d.; "Soldier's Mother and Sister," 2s.; Balance of Whist Drive at Cringleford Club (per W. S.), 9s.; R. M., 3s 8d.; "Every Little Helps," 3d.; R. S. (Crowthorne), 2s.; "A Mother," 1s.; G. A., 2s 6d.; "No. 2 Target," 6d.; "A Sailor's Sweetheart," 6d.; "Penelope," 1s. 6d.; M. G., 6d.; "Australian," 10 francs; "Neptune," 10s.; Weekly Collection, A.S.C.C., 13s.; R. D. (Birmingham), 3s.; "Billie," 10s.; "Three Sisters," 4s. 6d.; "No. 1 Target," 6d.; "9 × 9," 1s.; "Arthur M.," 6d.; J. H. G. (Putney), 1s.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; E. W., 1s. 6d.; E. H. (Paignton), 2s.; F. G. H., 2s. 6d.; "A Grateful Mother," 1s. 6d.; H. P. B., 10s.; "A South African," 10s.; Master, Officers, Engineers and Crew of M.F.A. *Heatherside* (per J. W. B.), £1 13s.; "Two Little Girls in Wales," 1s.; "Twmos," 1s.

4
REASONS
WHY
you should invest
IN
5% EXCHEQUER BONDS

1

Your Country needs every penny you can lend to her to help to win the War.

2

The Bonds pay you interest every 6 months at the rate of 5% per annum.

3

They are redeemable at par in 1919 or 1922.

4

They are acceptable as the equivalent of Cash in the payment of Death Duties, Excess Profits Tax or Munitions Levy.

ASK YOUR BANKER or STOCKBROKER OR LOCAL WAR SAVINGS COMMITTEE

BUYING EXCHEQUER BONDS is a safe and sound way to invest, and furthermore you are helping to win the War by lending your money to your Country.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[*The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as *they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.* LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and except in the case of the last-named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"FLANDRIA" (Sheffield).—It is not surprising that the British public are ignorant of the doings of the Belgian Army, since its Headquarters reports are not published here. But you quite misunderstood our paragraph.

J. S. B. (Glasgow).—We quite agree that the list of appointments to which you call our attention in connection with the Department of National Service—divided about equally between lawyers and Parliamentary candidates—may account for much of Mr. Chamberlain's failure.

C. H. (Hounslow), and HUNDREDS OF OTHERS.—Regret we are not mechanical experts, and can therefore only advise you to place full particulars of your anti-submarine devices before the Board of Invention and Research, Victory House, Cockspur Street, S.W.1. If the officials are dilatory, get your local Member of Parliament to ginger them up.

OUR SAILORS' AND SOLDIERS' LEAGUE.—Will readers who have sent subscriptions kindly note our paragraph on page 1?

"A RAT" (Glamorgan).—"Why suggest Objects should be in the sewers among the other rats? Rats can, and do, fight." Then let the Objects remain in the sewers—apart from the rats, but along with the other contents.

F. R. J. (Burnham).—"There is surplus food in Canada, which cannot be brought here. Why not send all our German prisoners to Canada?" But the brave and gallant fellows might get torpedoed *en voyage*. Such a pity!

"JUST CURIOUS" (Doncaster).—It would be an insult to our democratic principles if we were to afford the ex-Czar of Russia an asylum here, unless it were a lunatic asylum.

W. W. (Llanelly) thinks it "about time the comb was put through the merchant service." But remember the constant risk our merchant mariners run of a brush with the enemy.

T. H. C. (Portsmouth).—Your suggestion for the settlement of the Irish problem is bright and brotherly. Indeed, we find that in the "advice gratis" line our readers are uncommonly strong.

"CONSTANT READER" (Catford).—Thanks for your caustic observations on the conduct of the war. We suggest, however, that the term "Blockhead Minister" is not sufficiently distinctive.

"FLORENCE" (Codicote).—You are probably wrong in assuming that all that billowy-white stuff shown in the illustration of Miss M. Lloyd George's wedding cake was sugar. More likely it was decorative paper, unless the cake was ordered before January 25th.

"AMATEUR" (Leeds).—It is always better to plant potatoes right side up.

A. K. (Canonbury, N.).—The author of the article has been informed of your opinion that he "has a poor knowledge of his subject." The return compliments he pays you we daren't print!

R. T. (Exeter).—"Is it not time this diabolical war was ended? . . . We cannot stand any more of it. . . . We had better die or surrender." Go to, thou white-livered caitiff!

W. A. W. (South Africa).—As you say, "It is too much to hope that the Government should be business-like." That indeed would be "fatuous optimism."

A. L. R. (Blandford Camp).—On the whole, we think the Tribunals are quite sufficiently in the hands of the military authorities.

"CHURCHMAN" (Islington).—Yes, Lower Convocation passed a resolution to restore to the Calendar Charles I. as saint and martyr. Nothing better to do, perhaps.

"GHOSTS" (Canonbury).—It is a patriotic duty to keep on smiling. If you can't smile, for goodness' sake let your face slip.

"NEMO."—A doctor on the Medical Travelling Board, who passes 64 men for general service in less than 15 minutes, travels too quickly. Needs pulling up.

"STILL DISGUSTED."—Judging by your letter, you are one of those individuals who mistake vulgar abuse for satire. Don't write to us again until you have cleaned your pen—and your mind.

T. C. (Spennymoor).—"I could say a good deal more, but you know more than me." Do not flatter us.

PTES. W., B. and B. (Leith).—If the girls are not on munitions, they need not work with an offensive German woman. Walk out—till she does.

A. J. (Linlithgow).—You report another poor dead fellow being "called-up." There is grim humour in the instruction to report himself at Glen-*corse!*

LADY ROBERTS' FIELD GLASS FUND (64, Victoria Street, S.W.) is badly in need of field-glasses and telescopes. Send on any that are out of work.

"DUM SPIRO, SPERO" (Inverness).—You are an insurance agent and quite contented with your pay. You are a unique specimen, and any museum would be glad to have you.

"AN UNHAPPY WIFE" (Wood Green).—"Railwaymen neglect their wives and flirt with the women they come in contact with at their work." If it is only "flirting," why worry? A laugh and a joke ease toil and hurt nobody.

G. W. N. (Harrow).—"If you knew a strong single man, 36, dodging the army, would it be very wicked to give anyone the tip?" 'Twould be sinful not to give it to any two.

MAJOR A. H. B. (R.F.A.).—When we invite our readers to "Watch Bulgaria," or "Watch Ireland," or any other old country, it is merely a cautionary word, not a command. Those whose eyesight cannot stand the strain of this long distance observation, had better watch their step.

PTE. J. G. (Gretna).—We so love dogs that we think many of them which we see dragged along on the leash by idle women would be better dead. Who knows but that there is some happy hunting ground for our canine friends when their brief and eager lives are ended?

"ANGLO-DUTCH" (Maida Vale, W.).—Obviously, a good deal of grain would be saved if bread weren't eaten in restaurants; but that's only one chapter of the cereal story, and your second proposal leaves us cold.

"BONA FIDE" (Orkney).—"Being a long reader in your paper I beg a little space," etc. Before granting it, we must know your length.

L. H. S. (Ontario).—"I consider it my duty as a Britisher to send you some press cuttings." This is to certify that you have discharged that duty like a man.

A. W. A. (Waltham Cross).—So your Libraries' Committee declined to admit JOHN BULL to the public reading-room. Afraid someone would "pinch" it, no doubt.

G. L. (Brighouse) thus: "Good-bye, my dirty penholder, adieu! I never thought so bad of you, 'tis true, Before the JOHN BULL Pen I ever knew; So fare thee well, my penholder, adieu!" Is "G. L." often taken like this?

"LIVE AND LET LIVE."—"Some people howl out that the State should take all profits." Exactly, they are the people who are not making any.

"KEEN EYE."—"Your articles has been hot and strong." They has! Kindly note that in the spelling of the word Zeebrugge you have got the letters mixed up a bit—with profane consequences.

"NEW COMPETITOR" (Bourne End).—On each coupon you can submit two "Bullets," and they can be constructed either from the same or from different examples.

H. AND S. (Byker).—"What do you think we should do with a worm working on munitions?" We know what *we* should like to do. But it's against the law.

"A TRAYTOR IN-FIDDLE."—Cannot understand one word of your rigmarole, but a "traytor in-fiddle" should also be in for a scrape—the bow-string being suitable.

W. G. (Dublin).—"On what date, and where, were Adam and Eve married, and who was the 'best man'?" Ask the Bishop of London.

J. J. M. (Southern India).—Sorry to hear you say, after five years in Fiji, that native labourers "are lost to all sense of shame and decency." Naughty natives!

CAPTAIN S. I. L. (Bulawayo).—"Is the Colonial Secretary one of the Haldane gang?" Indeed no; he is a Long way from that!

C. W. B. (Epsom).—We know nothing about the nationality of the wife of the gentleman you mention. In a fairly long experience, we have found it expedient not to be too inquisitive about other people's wives.

MRS. A. D. (Ely).—A funny story, that, of the countryman who bought a new clock because he "wanted the new time." Good for trade though, eh?

"NEW MOTHER" (Goole).—Evidently you are like the little boy who "never could see the use of babies." What a mercy you hadn't twins.

"SID" (Bexhill).—Have not the slightest notion what you're trying to get at. Go and jump on your shadow.

"A WORKMAN."—"I may tell you I have read your paper as long as I can remember." You may, but we are not yet eleven years old. Perhaps your memory is bad.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

COMPANY MEETING.

DAY & MARTIN, Ltd.,

FIRST PRODUCERS OF BOOT PASTE.

The eighteenth annual general meeting of Day and Martin, Ltd., was held on Monday, the 7th inst., at the Great Eastern Hotel, Bishopsgate, Mr. C. Hamilton Watkins (the chairman) presiding.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the report and accounts, said: I think we have vindicated some of the remarks we made at previous meetings when we told you that the business was on the up-grade, and I may also state that it is still showing an upward tendency. The accounts, to my mind, are satisfactory, as proving that the policy adopted has now brought forth good results. The only item in the accounts to which I think I need make any special reference is that of stock. The increase shown under that head is largely due to purchases of materials which are not only getting very costly, but are now almost impossible to obtain. Government restrictions have practically prevented the purchase of several articles, and, these purchases having been made when opportunities occurred, we stand in consequence in a favourable position.

The complete reorganisation of the works and business which has gone on during the last two years has necessitated great changes in the work and arrangement of the staff, but our general manager has received the greatest assistance in all his endeavours in this direction. (Applause).

I referred at the last meeting to an effort initiated by this company to form a trade association among boot polish manufacturers, but which at that time received no support from the trade. Recently, however, pressure has been brought to bear on the trade, and they have been obliged in their own interests to form an association. I hope that what has been started for a particular purpose may develop into a useful association, which will be for the benefit of the trade all round. It is with great regret that I have to report the death of Mr. O. J. Stone at the Front during the past year. Death has also removed one of the original shareholders and a firm supporter of the company in Mr. E. S. Drake, who was a member of the advisory committee appointed in 1914.

You will be interested to know that 61 members of our staff and our employees have joined His Majesty's forces, 50 of these having been employed by the company before the war.

Mr. Frederick G. Sage seconded the motion, which, after a brief discussion, was carried unanimously. Captain F. J. O. Tarry was re-elected a director of the company.

FRY

This Name guarantees the highest Cocoa Value obtainable.

Makers to H.M. The King.

300 Grands Prix, &c.

BAD LEG

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT

and **PILLS** are a certain cure for Bad Legs, Poisoned Wounds, Ulcers, Bunions, Piles, Carbuncles and will save lancing or cutting.

Refuse substitutes.

1/3 & 3/- per box of Boots, Stores and Chemist.

Send 2 Stamps for Sample.

J. B. ALBERT & Co., 73, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

"TIZ" for Aching, Sore, Tired Feet

TIZ is grand for puffed-up, tender perspiring feet, burning corns, and chilblains.

"Ah! Boys, TIZ is the thing!"

People who are forced to stand on their feet all day know what sore, tender, perspiring, burning feet mean. They use TIZ, and TIZ cures their feet right off. It keeps feet in perfect condition. TIZ is the only remedy in the world that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause tender, sore, tired, aching feet. It instantly stops the pain in corns, hard skin and bunions. It's fine for chilblains. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel after using TIZ. You'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't tighten and hurt your feet.

Get a 1/1½ box of TIZ now from any chemist's or stores. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 1/1½.

KEATING'S POWDER

BODY VERMIN, FLEAS, MOTH.

TINS. 3d., 6d., 1/-

FREE TO YOU!

Send a post-card at once to H. Samuel for his **BIG FREE BOOK of 3,000 BARGAINS** in Jewellery, Watches, Plate, etc., at next to Factory Prices. Handsome Free Prizes for all buyers. Full month's trial allowed. WRITE TO-DAY!

Typical Bargains:

LUMINOUS WRIST WATCH

Fully jewelled and warranted for five years. Splendid timekeeper. Handsome Nickel Silver case. Strap any shade. Amazing value 17/6. Money returned if dissatisfied

H. SAMUEL,
199, Market Street, Manchester.
H.Samuel,Ltd

A REMINDER.

The "JOHN BULL" Pen Gift Coupon
(VALUE 1s.)
Which appeared in our issues of April 14th and 21st
is available to 31st MAY only.

SEND AT ONCE.

"JOHN BULL" PEN COUPON. Value 1d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2s. 9d. and twopenny stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. Thus, you may send 13 coupons, and P.O. for 1s. 9d. only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL 1s. EXTRA.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

(May 19, 1917.)

P.O.'s should be made payable to "John Bull," Ltd. and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

BULLETS! BULLETS!! BULLETS!!!

2ND PRIZE £25

FIRST PRIZE £250

3RD PRIZE £10

10 PRIZES OF £5

25 PRIZES OF 10/-

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

2,000 SPECIAL 'TARGET' PRIZES

2,000 OTHER HANDSOME PRIZES

10 PRIZES OF £2:10

Closing Date, Thursday, May 24th.

No.

Example .....

Bullet

Example .....

Bullet

(238) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If one coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed .....

Address .....

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No. 238, "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2
Write "COMPETITION" in top left-hand corner of envelope.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 24th.

No.

Example .....

Bullet

Example .....

Bullet

(238) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If two coupons are used P.O. for 1s. must be sent.

Signed .....

Address .....

Closing Date, Thursday, May 24th.

No.

Example .....

Bullet

Example .....

Bullet

(238) P.O. No.

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed .....

Address .....

SPECIAL RULE. In order to afford our Military and Naval Competitors and others living in remote districts ample time to compete, we are allowing them special facilities. Below will be found twenty examples for **Next Week's** "Bullets" Competition **No. 239. These can be used on the coupons above, and must reach these offices on or before THURSDAY, MAY 31st.** Please note that all coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **239** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons **MUST** be addressed "Bullets" **No. 239**, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons **MUST NOT** contain any of the Thirty Examples for the present week's competition.

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 239.

COMING SURPRISE
FINISHING THE WAR
IN FULL SWING
NEVER BEATEN
WHAT TOMMY LOVES
FETCHING CUTHBERT
CROSSING THE CHANNEL
WANTED TO FIGHT
MY ALLOTMENT
A BIG PROFIT
GERMANY'S NEED
TRYING TO EXPLAIN
QUEER CARD
A LAME EXCUSE
UNKNOWN QUANTITY
COMRADES IN ARMS
FATHER'S GRIEVANCE
TAKING IN LODGER
TRUSTING WIFE
WARNING THE KAISER

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All three coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION, No. 238.

WHAT THE KAISER KNOWS
FAILING TO SUCCEED
PRETTY NURSE
MAKING MONEY FAST
SELLING A PUP
BUYING POTATOES
FRIGHTENS CUTHBERT
NOT TO BE HAD
ON SUNDAY
WHAT TOMMY SAYS
NOTHING FRESH
WHEN HINDENBURG RETIRES
PAID BACK
SPOILING HIS PLAN
SHOCKS FATHER
A RESTLESS NIGHT
UPSIDE DOWN
A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT
EVADING SERVICE
LOVING ANOTHER
LOSING HIS WAY
LORD DEVONPORT
MAKING IT UNPLEASANT
PETTICOAT INFLUENCE
HAVING HIS FILL
FAMILY GATHERING
DECEIVING GERMANY
THE RIGHT MAN
GETTING HOT
A GOOD TIP

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the 30 examples given above. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with **ANY** letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letter in the alphabet.

These examples will help you:—

Example:—A GOOD TIP.
Bullet:—EAT LESS, SAYS DEVONPORT.
Example:—MAKING IT UNPLEASANT.
Bullet:—FOR SHIRKERS, TRIBUNALS.

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated June 9th.

This week's "Bullets" Coupons will also be found in EVERYWOMAN'S, dated May 19th.

Result of 235th "Bullets" Competition.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:—

Mr. D. SQUIRE, 53, Tredegar Road, E. Southsea, Portsmouth.

Example:—DOING NOTHING.
Bullet:—MANY GET "FAT FIGURES."

SECOND PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. F. P. JAMES, 11, Kelvin Grove, Liverpool, S.

Example:—FEELING FIT.
Bullet:—"STRAIGHT BACK" FROM TRAINING

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:—

Mr. A. H. WILSDON, Kidlington, Oxon.

Example:—BRITISH PLUCK.
Bullet:—PLENTY "DEPEND ON IT."

(Continued on opposite page.)

Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 235.

(Continued from previous page.)

TEN PRIZES OF £5 EACH:—

Mr. NICHOLAS FRANCIS, 2, St. George's Mount, St. Leonards-on-Sea:
BRITISH PLUCK—SPLENDID "COPY" FOR YANKEES.

Mrs. CAMERON, The Parsonage, Tain:
DOING NOTHING—BEST WITH DROWNING HUN.

Mr. JAMES BALDWIN, Temple Road, Dewsbury:
GETTING CREDIT—DIFFICULTY IS KEEPING IT.

Mr. JAMES CUBBIN, 24, Drumgold St., Douglas, I.O.M.:
MAKES ME SICK—WHEN "CERTAIN" HORSES LOSE.

Mr. CLAUD EDWARDES, 145, Jeffcock Rd., Wolverhampton:
RUNNING HOME—HABIT GERMAN AMBASSADORS ACQUIRE.

Mrs. CATHERINE CHALMERS, 3, Strathmore Street, Perth, Scotland:
WHEN TROUBLE BEGINS—TOMMY WON'T "STAND" GRUMBLING.

Miss L. M. HAW, The Workhouse, Norwich:
WAITING FOR FATHER—MOTHER ATTACKS AT DAWN.

Mr. A. MARSHALL, 23, Medina Rd., Holloway, London, N.:
BRITISH PLUCK—"ILLUSTRATED" OFTEN—"ADVERTISED" SELDOM.

Bombdr. HOBSON, R.F.A., 34, Main Road, Handsworth, Sheffield:
STRONG MAN—NO "PARTY" CAN "BIND."

Miss M. HIGGINS, 27, Chepstow Street, Walton, Liverpool:
WE CAN'T DO WITHOUT—APPARENTLY OUR ENEMY PRINCES.

TEN PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:—

Miss E. MAY, 16, Platt's Cres., Amblecote, Stourbridge:
DOING NOTHING—FATHER'S "MORE AT HOME."

Mrs. F. E. DAVIS, 2, St. Mark's Cottages, Widcombe, Bath:
WAITING FOR FATHER—MOTHER "ALONE" GETS ANGRY.

Mrs. E. BROWN, 51, St. Lawrence Rd., Brixton, S.W. 9:
LOVING HUSBAND—"RUNS HOME" WITH WAGES.

Mr. C. A. KENT, 32, Kingston Road, Teddington, S.W.:
DOING NOTHING—CELEBRITY GARDENING—PHOTOGRAPHER GONE.

Mr. C. VILLIERS, 77, Church Street, Blackpool:
CHEAP DINNERS—"CLOTH" CONSPICUOUS BY ABSENCE.

Seaman TROWER, R.N., 13, Ann St., Hulme, Manchester:
DOING NOTHING—BUT ISSUING CIRCULARS, CHAMBERLAIN.

Miss H. EVANS, College Glynarthen, Henllan, Card.:
MAKES ME SICK—ELIGIBLES' SWORDS BEHIND EARS. (Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

Mr. H. LONGFORD, 55, St. Deny's Road, Southampton:
MOTHER REGRETS—SOMETIMES, THAT FATHER'S BALD.

Mr. J. C. FERGUSON, Tomnacross, Killarlity, Beauly, Scotland:
WE CAN'T DO WITHOUT—OUR "DIG" AT ALLOTMENTS.

Mr. W. LEWIS, Cross Hands, near Llanelly, Carm.:
WANTING MEN—GERMANY TO "SERVE" TWICE.

THE 'JOHN BULL' GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcements appear in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase.*

"In view of the medicinal value of Wrigley's Spearmint Chewing Gum and its popularity with H.M. Forces, Lord Devonport is removing the selling restriction. It can, therefore, still be obtained at 2½d. per packet of five bars.

STOMACH & LIVER TROUBLES

Pains after Eating, Flatulence, Acidity, Biliousness, Headaches, Constipation, INDIGESTION

When your organs of digestion—stomach, liver and bowels—through any cause are unable to do their work efficiently they have an unhappy knack of compelling your attention to the fact.

It may be that the first indication you have of their lack of proper condition is some slight distaste for food; a drowsy feeling after partaking of a meal, or a recurring headache in a mild form; flatulence or acidity. Attend to the call of these danger signals and you may be spared months of untold suffering. Act at once by helping your digestive system to thoroughly and efficiently do the work required of them. Take Mother Seigel's Syrup, the remedy which has proved its value in thousands upon thousands of similar cases, the world over.

No other remedy before the public possesses its splendid powers of toning and strengthening the stomach, and gently stimulating the action of the liver and bowels.

Mother Seigel's Syrup is made from the medicinal extracts of more than ten varieties of herbs, barks and leaves which in combination possess remarkable powers not found in other medicines. Put it to the test to-day.

YIELD TO MOTHER

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The World-Famous Stomach and Liver Tonic.

The 2/9 size contains THREE TIMES AS MUCH as the 1/3 bottle.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in the following issue.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified dates*, bearing on the cover any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following have sent in correct claims:—

CHARLES MANDERS, 49, Convamore Road, Grimsby. April 21st. A074,236.

DAVID JAMES HARRIS, 17, Baron Road, Canning Town. April 28th. A159,773.

GEORGE WARD, 29, Rockcliffe Street, Middlesbrough. April 21st. 111,605.

B. B. GOUDIE, 10, Vicar Street, Falkirk, Scotland. April 28th. 089,675.

R. H. FORBES, 3, King Edward's Grove, Teddington. May 5th. 499,559.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of May 12th:—

016,124	310,833	599,907	873,070	A238,621
035,011	335,066	616,061	895,734	A244,150
046,963	380,860	635,796	926,522	A261,780
128,246	425,394	652,994	960,832	A310,627
157,621	447,742	687,856	A005,942	A342,304
162,211	461,666	725,211	A037,027	A421,376
219,741	503,299	748,901	A058,421	A456,488
234,101	537,106	790,724	A126,379	A498,607
266,884	572,209	832,888	A167,821	A512,334
291,792	598,821	869,551	A189,148	A547,697

The A prefix indicates that it is plus a million. The Fifty numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published May 23rd).

£10 REWARD.

WANTED, the Copies of 'JOHN BULL' for May 12, 1917, bearing on the Covers the Numbers 276,422 and A318,116. Any person possessing either of these copies will be paid £5 upon applying to THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE WAR INSURANCE

The full conditions governing this scheme are published in previous editions of JOHN BULL, *and will appear in future in the first issue of each month.*

WHAT WE WILL PAY.

In respect of any person (man, woman or child) who, whilst on land and in the British Isles, is killed or dies within 30 days of receiving injury from any of the events named, we will, subject to the fulfilment of the simple conditions set out below, pay the sum of	£200
Should he, or she, in the course of any of these happenings, become permanently totally disabled	£100
Should his, or her, home become directly damaged (whether it be private residence or residence in connection with a shop) or should the contents be damaged, not exceeding...	£350
Loss of one quarter's rent during rebuilding of damaged home, up to ...	£25
Medical fees for injuries not proving fatal, but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her usual employment for more than three days, up to	£10

TO AVOID FILLING UP REGISTRATION FORM WEEKLY.

You may if you are a regular and continuous reader of JOHN BULL—or decide to become one—sign this coupon and hand it to your newsagent, and you will be insured for all the benefits of the scheme, so long as this order and the scheme remain in force.

TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To.....Newsagent.

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

May 19, 1917. Address .....

NOTE.—Each member of a family desiring to be insured must fill up a separate form.

If you make use of this Newsagent's Form, you must fill in clause (*a*) of the Registration Form below, and forward it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.

Which must be posted to—
The INSURANCE DEPT. JOHN BULL, Long Acre, W.C. 2.

This is to notify that I have this day—
(Strike out one of these.)

May 19, 1917.

(a) Placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with .....Newsagent, of ..... and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

.....OR.....

(b) Purchased a copy of JOHN BULL, dated as under, and desire to be insured against war risks for one week, from the date of receipt by you of this form.

And in the event of my being injured or killed on land within the British Isles, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured.....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address of Home .....

A halfpenny stamp should be forwarded if an acknowledgment of receipt of Coupon is desired.

Fitness

OVERWORK, war worry and anxiety are having their effect on the nerves of most of us. To all such Hall's Wine is a wonderful aid.

Hall's Wine quickly repairs the damage wrought by unaccustomed strain—nothing else so surely restores the physical powers. The good that Hall's Wine does is lasting. Keep fit—at the first sign of wavering nerve or lessening energy try a course of

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME RESTORATIVE

"Hall's Wine has prevented many a serious breakdown," says one doctor. Another says: "I know of nothing better than Hall's Wine."

Owing to greatly increased costs of wine and all materials, the proprietors are compelled to raise the price of Hall's Wine. The restorative properties contained in Hall's Wine are of the highest value, and the quality—always supreme—must be maintained.

Extra large bottle, 4/6; smaller size, 2/9.

Of all Wine Merchants and licensed Grocers and Chemists.
Proprietors, STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON. 703

PERICLES

PRONOUNCED PERRY-CLEES

CYCLE TYRES

YOUR SAFEGUARD

Look for the name of the maker on a tyre before you buy it.

The maker's name is your safeguard and that is why "Made by the D. R. Co., Ltd." is to be found on every Pericles tyre offered for sale.

It is your guarantee that you are getting the best value a big tyre-making firm can give you.

You owe it to yourself to know the maker's name.

Covers, W.O., 5/3 B.E., 5/6
Tubes, 2/9

IN ALL STANDARD SIZES OF ALL CYCLE AGENTS

Pleasure awheel

depends always upon comfort and such comfort as the

BROOKS

insures makes pleasure perfect,
— Ask for the BROOKS BOOK —
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